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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

Death of Archibald B. Sayer.

Mr. Archibald B. Sayer died at his home on Rhode Island avenue Tuesday morning after a short illness. Although Mr. Sayer had complained of not feeling well for some little time he was able to attend to his business until within ten days of his death, at which time his disease, which proved to be typhoid fever, developed rapidly and though he rallied slightly for a short time during Sunday the improvement was of short duration and he died on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Sayer was born in this city in 1862 and was a son of Joshua and Sarah (Finch) Sayer. He received his education in the local schools and after his graduation of the Rogers High school in 1880, went to New York to enter the employ of the American Exchange National Bank of that city. In 1882, however, he returned to Newport and entered into business with his brother, William D. Sayer.

Mr. Sayer has served the city as a common councilman and as a school committee man. He had been for several years a member of the corporation of Trinity church and was its treasurer.

He was also prominent in fraternal orders, having been a member of Rhode Island Lodge No. 12 and a charter member of Excelsior Lodge No. 49, I. O. of O. F., also a member of the Aquidneck Encampment and of the grand lodges of both branches of the order, in all of which he had occupied high positions. He was a member of Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum; of the Newport Yacht Club and Gen. G. K. Warren Post Associates, a fine member of the Newport Artillery, and a former member of the Newport Business Men's Association. He was also a member of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, being a great-great-grandson of William Davis, sheriff of Newport county in 1779, and of William Lawton, a private in the Rhode Island state troops in the war of the Revolution in 1777.

He leaves a widow, a daughter of the late William J. Norman, and one son.

The funeral of Mr. Sayer was solemnized yesterday afternoon from Trinity church. There was a short service at the house previously, and at the grave the Odd Fellows service was performed by Excelsior Lodge. There was a large attendance present, most of the societies of which the deceased was a member attending in a body. The Grand Master of Odd Fellows of the State was present accompanied by a delegation of the officers of the Grand Lodge. The schools closed and the teachers and pupils attended in large numbers. Mr. Sayer was a good citizen, honored and respected by all who knew him, and he leaves a large circle of friends and fellow-citizens to mourn his loss. The Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows expressed the feeling of every one when he wrote to the secretary of Excelsior Lodge.

"In the death of Bro. Sayer each official of the Grand Lodge feels a sense of personal sorrow. We have lost not only a member of the Board, but an upright, honorable, conscientious friend and brother. His associate officers extend to his Lodge their heartfelt sympathies and condolences."

At a special meeting of the Newport Artillery Company held Tuesday evening, Quartermaster William D. Sayer was elected major to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Major Andrew J. DeBlois; Sergeant Albert B. Stacy was elected quartermaster, Sergeants Henry S. Bliss, William Knowe and John R. Austin were advanced to second, third and fourth sergeants respectively, and Corporal George Melville was elected fifth sergeant.

The Republican caucuses and conventions will be held in this city as follows: October 19th, for nomination of delegates to a city convention; October 23d, city convention; October 25th, caucuses for nomination of aldermen and councilmen.

Steamer G. W. Danielson has resumed her place on the line between Newport and Block Island.

Rev. Mortimer Downing of Taunton, formerly of this city, has been in town this week.

Mrs. Robert Hunnick is visiting relatives in Brooklyn.

Jail Delivery.

The Noted Portsmouth Car Barn Robbers Make a Break for Liberty—Escape Well Planned, but Failed in Full Execution—Good Work by the Newport Police Force—Only Two Hours Liberty Allowed the Criminals Before They Were Back in Jail—Important Evidence Obtained.

For about two hours last Monday morning, excitement reigned unrestricted at the Newport County Jail. But owing to the splendid work of the police department, and the quickness and presence of mind of the authorities at the jail, everything turned out well.

In the morning it is the custom of the janitor to go inside of the steel compartment that incloses the prisoners' quarters and then hand out the key to the door that separates that part from the hall leading to the front door. This morning, having grown careless because of the good behaviour of the prisoners, he failed to hand out the key. This the prisoners, who had been watching for a slip like it, noticed, and laid their plans accordingly.

The next move of the janitor is to let the six men occupying cells in this ward into the exercising compartment, into which their cells open. Then he gives them a broom, and, while he is sweeping out the hall adjoining, they sweep out their cells. After that is finished, he usually has the men return to their separate cells and locks them in by the combination at the end of the corridor, which locks either the six cells at one time or each separately. Then he goes into the exercising room and removes the broom, after which his business in that ward is finished for the time being.

But this morning, as he finished his sweeping, and was about to lock up the prisoners, "Big Jim" called out, "Here's your broom, Henry." Disarmed by this seeming friendliness, Janitor Cooper unlocked the door to get the broom. In a second the burly desperado was upon him, picked him up and threw him across the room, where he fell, bruised and stunned. The five prisoners—George Brennan, alias James Maxwell, alias "Milwaukee Red;" Arthur Webster, alias "St. Paul Tip;" Joe Curran, alias "Troy Joe;" John MacAdam, alias "Massachusetts Joe;" and James Kennard, alias James Murray, alias "Big Jim" took the key to the last door which should have been in the jailor's office, and, after making a racket to alarm the jailor, passed out into the hall. The sixth man, who was caught trying to communicate with the prisoners, a few days before, showed his sense by remaining behind.

They were not in the hall by Jailer Gifford, who, instead of being confused at the noise, had immediately grabbed his revolver from his desk, and turning to the telephone had notified the Police Station that a break had been made and that aid was required. The station immediately sent in the general police call, and while the prisoners were fighting free the officers were gathering.

Mr. Gifford was overpowered by the prisoners and his revolver added to the one already obtained from the janitor. Then Maxwell concluded that he would try the escape through the private quarters of the jailor. When partly through the narrow way, he was met by Mrs. Williams, the mother of the jailor's wife, with a drawn revolver. They then passed out into the street and seized a surrey that was passing. Whipping the horse into a gallop, they passed up Marlborough street to Broadway, where the street was partly blocked with piles of sand and heavy wagons of the highway department. There, in trying to cross the tracks, a wheel collapsed, throwing out four of the men. The five immediately made a dash for a delivery wagon standing, partly filled with groceries, near by. In this conveyance, they passed on up Broadway and were lost sight of for a time.

In the meantime, the majority of the night watchmen and special officers had assembled at the station in response to the "police call." Tiverton, Fall River, Jamestown, Wickford and the Portsmouth car barn were notified by telephone to be on the lookout for the men; and inspectors Shea, Feeney and Perrin were hurried as quickly as possible to cover the two bridges across to Tiverton.

Captain Garnett was standing at the foot of Marlborough street when he heard of the break. After receiving full information at the jail, he hastened at once to Kaull's stables, and notified Chief Kaull and Detective Richards by telephone and ordered a general call sent in. Then, behind the fastest horses in the stable, he drove to the station, and picking up Officers Crane, Ring, Sweeney, and Tobin, started up Broadway. After meeting Chief Kaull and Detective Richards on the corner of Bull street and leaving Tobin to join them, the carriage continued straight out Broadway.

Detective Richards with Officers Tobin and W. A. Wilcox, after securing revolvers at Weaver's hardware store, followed in another carriage. But, before they had gone very far out Broadway, they received information that their men had gone down Thurston avenue, which would lead them to Coddington's Cove.

Then the robbers were trapped. For Mr. Kaull, after leaving Mr. Richards, had hastened to the police station to order cruisers along the coast. He secured Champion's fifty foot launch "Columbia," which, with Superintendent of Hacks Denman and Officers Harrington, Dunbar, Allen, Quick and Schultz on board, immediately put off up the river. Mr. Kaull then tried to get a torpedo boat from Commander McLean of the Torpedo Station. The captain replied that he was very sorry but all the torpedo boats were in New York, and said that he would send a fast launch, the Spray, fully armed and equipped.

As the officers in the carriage bore down upon the shore of Coddington Cove, the sight was a confirmation of their hopes. Three men were standing on the shore, one man with the skipper was in a catboat anchored in the cove, and one was in a rowboat headed for the beach. The latter immediately turned about and, deserting his comrades, returned to the catboat. The three men on shore, "Big Jim," "Massachusetts Joe," and "Milwaukee Red" offered no resistance to the five officers, and were sent back to jail safely bound.

But now the two men in the boat, growing impatient, forced the skipper, Arnold James, to cast loose and make haste for the opposite shore. For a time it seemed to the helpless officers on the beach that these two would escape. They procured a megaphone and tried to attract the attention of the passing boats, but that failed. At last, as the boat was nearing the shore, a launch appeared around the point headed for the catboat. It was the Columbia. Capt. Champion, the skipper, perceiving by the motion of the catboat that the men must be in her, formed his plans to run between her and the Jamestown shore, and, if she did not come to, to run her down. The game was well planned. One of the robbers seized the skipper as a shield from the bullets and the other the skipper's son. But when they saw that the Columbia held her course and that capture or death was inevitable, they gave up and surrendered.

But only after an interview with Skipper James was it learned what an astonishing piece of evidence had been gained. On becoming impatient, and wishing to assure James that they were desperate men, "Troy Joe" had said, "We are the men that did the Portsmouth car barn robbery." This remark gives them away entirely.

The robbers are now safely shut up in jail again, and so, in fact, were they two hours after the break. They have a little hard feeling toward the officers, but they probably will not have another chance to show it, for experience is a good teacher, and a mistake like that on Monday will probably not happen again within the time of these men.

It was reported Monday night that the governor had ordered an investigation, but it was discovered later that it was simply a private telegram to Sheriff Anthony, asking him for full particulars of the occurrence. It is needless to state that he received a full account, and that the conduct of the jailer and of the Newport police was thoroughly satisfactory to him.

The opening at the Queen Anne Millinery establishment during the past week deserves special mention, the attendance was large and as usual the display most beautiful. The rich designs and blending of the new colors shown up in velvets was duly prized. It is one of the features of this well known house to place before the ladies the latest novelties in shapes and trimmings, and this season's opening proves that they are ready to meet the wants of the public. Strict and polite attention is the rule. Those desiring everything in the line of head gear would do well to pay a visit to the Queen Anne Millinery establishment.

The Rhode Island Baptist State Convention held its seventy-fourth annual meeting in Providence this week. At Tuesday evening's session Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., of this city was one of the speakers. Dr. Randolph was also appointed a member of the committee on reports. Dr. Randolph and David A. Patt were chosen members of the board of management and Rev. Brewer G. Boardman a member of the committee on deceased life members.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport & Wickford Railroad held Monday, J. W. Miller was elected president, Anthony S. Sherman secretary and treasurer, and John N. A. Griswold, George Peabody Wetmore, George Gordon King, J. W. Miller, Anthony S. Sherman and Theodore R. Gibbs directors.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Easton and daughter are visiting friends in Barrington, R. I.

Mr. F. P. Garrett sailed for Europe on Wednesday.

The Admiral's Welcome.

A Sight Not Soon to be Forgotten.

Swiftly moving time must advance many years before the pleasant memory of that wonderful celebration accorded Admiral Dewey in New York last week will lose its hold on the minds of those present. I have seen many crowds, but never before such a one as was in New York on Friday and Saturday. But through it all ran a good humor, a quiet endurance of discomforts that it was pleasing to notice.

Sometime before the date set for the celebration, the Olympia steamed up from her anchorage at the mouth of the harbor and anchored off Thompkinsville. Early on the morning of Friday, Sept. 29th, the fun began. Excursion boats, tugs, yachts and police-boats were approaching from all sides and each, as it came up, turned loose its whistle and let it blow.

About noon, the fleet got under way and steamed slowly up the river, the Olympia in the lead. It was a grand sight as they passed our boat, first the white squadron with its two flanking lines of torpedo boats, then the five revenue cutters in line, and next the immense government transports.

After the fleet had passed, we started up the river, moving slowly so that the rest of the line passed us on the way up. Soon a beautiful black racer moving seemingly without an effort, came abreast and then passed us. It was the "Corsair" at the head of the yacht squadron. She was followed by the "Erin," flying the private signal of Sir Thomas Lipton, a green shamrock on a yellow ground. Then came the rest of the yachts, moving in three columns, every one a floating palace.

Continuing on our course, we passed the fleet, anchored off Grant's Tomb, and there saluting the Admiral. After the noise had partially ceased we went back down the river and anchored off the battery. On the way we passed the Olympia, with the Admiral on the bridge,—a tall, imposing figure, straight as an arrow.

In the evening came the fireworks and illumination. The buildings on both sides of the river were gayly decked with electric lights, some in patterns and some with the customary words of welcome. Many of the yachts were strung with long rows of electric lights; and the ferries and passenger steamers lighted up the river for miles with their decorations. The fireworks were sent up from two floats, moving down the river. They consisted of rockets and Roman candles which burst in the air sending out clouds of red, yellow, blue and green stars. At times the sky was filled with the beautiful, luminous showers. The day passed off beautifully. The rain held off until evening, and then did not interfere with the fireworks, the wind was light, and the water smooth. Altogether, it was a grand success.

The next day, at eighteen minutes past one, a platoon of mounted police passed our stand. They were followed by squads and platoons of policemen for some time. Next came that magnificent band of Sousa's, full one hundred strong. Then, with a body guard of two hundred and fifty sailors from the Olympia, came the Admiral. In the carriage with him was the Mayor of New York. In the line following were men whose name and fame have reached around the globe: Rear Admirals Howison, Sampson, Philip, Miller and Schley; the officers of the Asiatic and the North Atlantic squadrons, together with many undetached officers; Maj. Gens. Miles and Merritt; Gov. Roosevelt and the governors of many other states; and last, but not least, the regular army boys and their brothers of the navy. They were followed by the National Guards of fifteen states and the District of Columbia. Then came the veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars, and last were the boys who volunteered their services in the late war with Spain.

Then the people dispersed. Fifth avenue was filled with a black swarm as far as the eye could reach. Side streets were blocked. Broadway at the arch was so jammed that it was almost impossible for cars to pass. The cars on the Sixth avenue elevated and surface lines refused to take more passengers; they were so crowded. But in all that crowd of people, from all over the civilized world, happiness reigned supreme. They had seen Dewey, had given him a celebration almost equal to the triumphal entries of the Roman conquerors, and they were satisfied.

New York's welcome to the Admiral is finished. But the memory of that long line of boats, beginning with the large warships and ending with the beautiful swift private yachts, the great parade of the day following, and then the memory of that wonderful arch, raised almost in a day and so soon to disappear forever, will remain cut deep into the minds of those boys from the Rogers High school who, through the great kindness of Maj. T. K. Gibbs, were enabled to see this crowning sight of the nineteenth century. J. R. S.

City Council.

The regular meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday evening. The following items of expenditure for the month were approved and the bills ordered paid:

Poor Department,	$ 332 70
City Asylum,	141 15
Watch and Police,	221 07
Fire Department,	847 87
Public Schools,	12,710 82
Streets and Highways,	1,152 00
Van Zandt Avenue Bridge,	3,236 60
Sidewalks,	1,163 92
Health and Sanitation,	115 60
New Engine House, Ward 5,	596 00
New City Hall,	2,081 03
Dog Fund,	24 00
Water Supply,	2,755 02
Removing House Offal,	126 17
Burial Grounds	50 00
Touro Synagogue Fund,	18 01
Public Buildings,	53 46
Lighting Streets,	2,521 26
Public Parks,	655 17
Books, Stationery and Printing,	75 21
Incidentals,	244 25
	$30,644 76

A resolution paying Mrs. Deborah C. Albro $1,000 for the death of her husband caused by the breaking down of a watering cart, was passed. The new side walk was changed from Pelham to Mill street. An ordinance was passed forbidding the flowing of water over sidewalks from buildings, also the openings of gates on to side walks, or the fencing in of any part of the sidewalk. Several small special appropriations were made.

The third quarterly report of the city treasurer, showing a balance on hand in the treasury of $217,114, was referred to the city auditor.

The quarterly report of the chief engineer of the fire department was received. This showed that there were three box and 15 still alarms and that two fires were extinguished without alarms. The loss by these fires was $497.50, while the total insurance on the property affected was $52,900. The expenditure of the department for the quarter was $8,214.48, which included the purchase of a new hose wagon.

A resolution was passed making an extra appropriation of $200 for dredging the dock west of City wharf, the work to be done under the direction of the committee on streets and highways.

A resolution was passed fixing the salary of the mayor for the coming municipal year at $1,200, and that of the city treasurer at $1,500.

A resolution was passed adding to the street in which new sidewalks are to be laid the east side of Spring street from Bowery to Perry street, in the Fourth and Fifth wards, and at the mayor's suggestion the north side of Sherman street was also added.

The report of the street commissioner, for four weeks ending September 23, showed an expenditure of $6,510.30 on the streets, of which $1,374.50 was for watering streets. Of the special appropriation for sidewalks, the amount spent was $1,259.49, as follows: Ward 1, $323.50; ward 2, $22.44; ward 3, $377.23; ward 5, $104.37; material on hand, $131.90.

The petition of W. W. Sherman and others, for the layout of a highway through lands of Grace W. Rives, was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

Annual Sermon.

There was a large attendance of members of the Newport Artillery Company and their friends at the Amory on Clarke street Sunday afternoon to listen to the annual sermon by the Chaplain of the Company, Rev. E. H. Porter. The services included the singing of the hymns "Soldiers of Christ, Arise," "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "Jerusalem the Golden," and "Sun of My Soul Thou Saviour Dear," The chaplain was assisted by Rev. Richard Arnold Greene. The sermon was taken from the text "In Gideon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night and God said 'Ask what I shall give thee.'"

Crystal Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Holt, Jr., celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding at their residence on Hall avenue last Saturday evening. A number of friends were present to assist in the proper observance of the occasion which included vocal and instrumental music and social games. The house had been prettily decorated for the occasion and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Refreshments were served during the evening and the many handsome gifts which the guests left upon their departure were tokens of the high esteem in which their genial host and hostess are held.

The Wickford Line.

This has been one of the best seasons in the history of the Wickford line. Manager Coffin and his able corps of assistants have won for themselves great credit for the careful manner in which they have conducted the large business of this line. There has not been an accident of any kind during the season, and the boat has made its numerous daily trips without missing a connection.

A complimentary social will be given next Thursday night to the promoters of St. Mary's Fair, which has just closed so successfully.

Dr. C. F. Barker is confined to his home by illness.

R. I. State Fair,
NOW DATES ARE
October
3, 10, 11, 12, 13.

The State Fair.

A large space in the quarterstretch at Narragansett Park will be occupied during the State Fair week by a huge band stand erected especially for the Banda Rossa, which will be the musical feature of the coming exposition. Mr. Sorrentino, the famous young leader of the renowned Red Band of Italy, has arranged a series of programmes for each day and evening of the State Fair, this to include, besides all the popular and patriotic airs, many of the classics of the celebrated composers.

The Banda Rossa comes to Narragansett Park after a most successful tour through the country. The organization, consisting of 52 players, visited Providence last winter and received an enthusiastic welcome. The State Fair Association, realizing how popular the band was, at once engaged it for the week, and thus give everybody an opportunity to hear its delightful music.

As usual a continuous vaudeville entertainment will be furnished in the quarterstretch, for which the stage has just been completed. There will be balloon ascensions and parashute leaps every day of the fair and baloon firework displays evenings. Miss Myrtle Peek will give her daring Roman standing race, and present in addition several new equestrian acts.

Real Estate Transactions.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Ellen F. Mason her cottage on the easterly side of Gibbs avenue known as the McCagg Cottage to Mrs. James Hopkins of Philadelphia for the season of 1900.

DeBlois and Eldridge have rented for Miss Ellen F. Mason her cottage on the easterly side of Gibbs avenue known as the McCagg cottage to Mrs. James Hopkins of Philadelphia for the season of 1900.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for the Heirs of Alfred Smith their place known as the "Train Villa" to Mr. George B. DeForest of New York for the season of 1900.

A. O'D. Taylor has let for R. M. Wyatt of Tiverton his cottage on Narragansett avenue, Jamestown, Conanicut Island, to Mrs. Grace Butler.

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease for Mrs. Charles Acton Ives, her furnished house at No. 53 Everett street to Mrs. George Scott Oldmixon who intends being a permanent resident in Newport.

A. O'D. Taylor has let the furnished house at the corner of Cottage and Redwood streets, No. 7 Cottage street for Mrs. Fratonia Parkhurst, to Lieutenant James H. Reed, U. S. N., and George G. Mitchell, Lieutenant U. S. N., jointly.

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease the unfurnished house No. 63 Perry street, for Philip Dowling to Mr. David M. Seaton of New York.

Superintendent Benjamin Whitten of Station 6 New York Club, of this city, is in New York on business with the American cup races.

Middletown.

The Town Council held a special meeting at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon and opened the bids received for making stone roads. The jobs laid out did not seem to attract many bidders and only four took the trouble to lodge proposals in the Town Clerk's office within the time allowed. Five pieces of highway had been fixed upon for improvement, provided the cost did not exceed $3,500, that being the amount available. It was generally conceded that this amount would not cover the total outlay. Contrary to expectation, the aggregate of the lowest bids for the entire five pieces was but $3,469.08. J. Overton Peckham was the lowest bidder on four of the pieces and was given the contract to stone and improve them. William J. Peckham was a few dollars below J. Overton on the other piece, which involved the least expenditure of any, and he obtained the contract to do the work. Charles A. Peckham was accepted as surety for J. Overton Peckham, and James T. Peckham for William J. Peckham. The bids ran as follows:

For stoning 1000 feet of the East Main road at Bailey's Brook—J. Overton Peckham, $908.30; William J. Peckham, $919.40; Abraham A. Brown, $1,095; James Corrigan, $1,140.

For stoning 703 feet of the West Main road next north of Chase's lane—J. Overton Peckham, $497.70; Abraham A. Brown, $645; James Corrigan, $654.

For stoning 575 feet of the Wyatt road—William J. Peckham, $430.50; J. Overton Peckham, $433.12; James Corrigan, $522.

For stoning 886 feet of Paradise avenue—J. Overton Peckham, $903; James Corrigan, $954.

For stoning 840 feet of Bliss road near Newport line—J. Overton Peckham, $734.58; Abraham A. Brown, $806; James Corrigan, $949.

The completion of the job on Paradise avenue will give a continuous stone road from Newport line at Easton's Beach to Berkeley avenue. Quite a stretch of Green End or Bliss Road has been macadamized and all of the West Main road from Newport to the base of Weaver's hill near Forest avenue. This year $5,000 was appropriated for building and repairing stone roads, and of this amount upwards of $1,400 has been expended in repairs.

THE BABY.

"She is a little hindering thing,"
The mother said;
"I do not have an hour of peace,
Till she's in bed.

"She clings unto my hand or gown,
And follows me
About the house from room to room—
Talks constantly.

"She is a bundle full of nerves
And wilful ways;
She does not sleep full sound at nights,
Scarce any days.

"She does not like to hear the wind,
The dark she fears;
And piteously she calls to me
To wipe her tears.

"She is a little hindering thing,"
The mother said;
"But still she is my wine of life,
My daily bread."

The children—what a load of care
Their coming brings;
But, oh! the grief when God doth stoop
To give them wings.

A FAREWELL PERFORMANCE.

Jack Halliday and Doris Verrall were what the society papers—especially the penny ones—call "smart people." They lived in a dear little world of their own, whose inhabitants had nothing whatever to do but eat, drink and be merry; a charming sphere where everybody tried their very hardest to be amusing and amiable, and where nothing was ever taken seriously—that is, in public. The greatest enemy of these Utopians was boredom, and this they avoided by being superficial—merely sipping at things instead of imbibing the huge draughts that ordinary mortals are apt to indulge in. When they did a good deed they did it by stealth and threw mud at it afterwards; when they spoke of things human and divine they hid their true selves and real meaning under an impenetrable cloak of flippant slang and cheap witticisms. Each one of them was the hero or heroine of an external comedy with a single part. Thus, the net result of their acquaintanceship was that Doris Verrall had never got a word of sober sense out of Jack Halliday, while Jack Halliday had never heard a syllable of wisdom issue from the delicate lips of Doris Verrall.

Doris was an only child and motherless. She and her father had kept house together and mutually spoilt one another these last fifteen years. They had a miniature Mayfair palace all to themselves, an Arcadia that would have surprised most of the Utopians among whom Doris took her pleasures, by reason of its restful simplicity and quiet affections. Father and daughter were very fond of one another, each in their own way—Mr. Verrall in a dignified, old-world manner that reminded one of Balzac's elderly aristocrats, while Doris showed her affection by being disrespectful. She treated "Daddy," as she playfully styled Mr. Verrall, like a big spoiled child, and he was as clay under her fingers.

It was a Sunday evening in June. The sky was clearing fast after a day's rain, and London looked as if it had just come home from the laundry.

Doris and Mr. Verrall, who had gone down to the park for a mild constitutional, ran up against Jack Halliday, bent on a similar errand, and took him home to dinner. He had never dined en famille with the Verralls and wondered what it would be like. The idea seemed strange at first sight because it was new. London men are above all things creatures of habit, three-quarters of whose lives are carefully planned and mapped out for them by that huge machine society. This saves them the trouble of thinking, and other discomforts. So Halliday thought for a moment and came to the conclusion that Doris was a nice girl and would keep him in a good temper half the evening if he kept her amused the other half. Mr. Verrall he hardly knew.

The dinner was a success. All three enjoyed it—Jack Halliday most of all. It was different from the shallow glitter of his everyday life. It reminded him of "Home Sweet Home" and the domestic Doris, carefully looking after her white-haired old father was an unexpected revelation. It seemed strange to think that this pattern of filial affection was the cynical, witty and flippant Doris Verrall he had hitherto known. For a minute or two the thought made him uncomfortably self-conscious. He was an intruder, he had no place in the domestic economy of that household, no right to pry into their attachment and intimacy. This feeling gave way after the first few moments. No one, save himself, noticed the incongruity of his presence; he was evidently a welcome guest and belonged to the picture. Doris had never seen him so quiet before. To him she seemed a new being, more like one of the people in the books he read in his lonely chambers than the Miss Verrall of yesterday. When she talked to the old man the theatre with the solitary actor seemed to have closed its doors; but whenever she addressed a remark to Jack the portals reopened, the footlights glared brightly as ever. Perhaps it was his fault. Habit was stronger than nature. He could not speak as he felt, and she took the cue. In spite of themselves they could not shake off the heartless jargon that veiled their true selves in a mist of precacious cocksureness, cynical affection and superficial worldiness.

The old gentleman listened amusedly. He rather enjoyed their curious methods of evading sense and sincerity. There was a certain misapplied cleverness in it all that was new to him and seemed full of the pretty vanity and overflowing vitality of youth—simply a mood, a mood that had its faults, no doubt, but was interesting all the same. He did not know that Jack and Doris spent the greater part of their lives amid similar drivel, and that both, in that instant, were tired to death of it—loathed it. To them it sounded out of place, bad taste, even vulgar. Yet it was their language; they could not shake it off, they could not talk to each other but in that profane tongue. Each could see the reflection of their thoughts in the other's eyes, but neither was strong enough or bold enough to be real, to rebel.

They grew silently after a time while Mr. Verrall talked lovingly about books and pictures and men and women who had written and painted them. The old gentleman had a simple, homely way about him that was restful. Doris and Jack listened contentedly, and again Halliday thought of the people in the books, while the girl looked encouragingly at her father—even tenderly, Jack thought. She stayed in the dining room while the men smoked a cigarette, and then Mr. Verrall, with many apologies, settled in a big arm chair for his usual after-dinner nap. It was nearly dusk, and Jack asked her to play to him in the twilight, so they went up stairs to the drawing room. Doris seated herself at a piano while he went over to the fireplace and sank deep into a big chair piled with cushions. Doris played divinely and the music went deep into his soul. It wove subtle spells as it filtered through the shadowy room, and made him sink deeper into the chair and guard the silence of death lest he should lose a single note of the harmony that spoke to him out of the dimness, out of the fleecy haze that wrapt all things. A whole world of spirits whispered in his ears; they told him of Jack Halliday—much about Jack Halliday. The little devils that pop in and out of every man's past were murmuring fitfully around him, exercised maybe by the dim light, maybe by the music and shadowy figure at the piano, or who by all three together. It was too dark for Doris to see his face, so he let his feelings have full play. Every note raked up some long forgotten dust heap in his heart, recalled thought after thought of past hopes, ambitions and love—chiefly love. Shadowy faces of nameless men and women, faces long forgotten and all too well remembered, that had left their mark on boyhood, youth or manhood, rose from out the gloom. Now the notes wove themselves into words—soft words that had made his heart beat madly in other days, or humbled him through their wealth of spotless purity. It was quite dark now, save for the moonlight, but he sat still in the chair listening to the voices that surged in his ears. He had shut his eyes and pressed both hands to them so that he should be still blinder to the present—blind to all save the sweet pain of the hour, the sadness and longing for better things that filled his naked soul.

Suddenly the music ceased. Doris closed the piano with a bang and, turning a tap in the wall above her head, filled the room with a great blaze of light. Halliday sprang hastily from his chair, then, regaining some of his old composure, "By Jove, you might give a fellow some warning!" he said. She smiled, divining the cause of his nervous face and the softness in his eyes with a woman's ready intuition. Then they both rubbed their eyes because of the sudden glare of the electric light, till she laughingly said, "Caught you napping, Mr. Halliday! I really didn't know that you ever took anything seriously," and a picture of the invariably flippant and supercilious Jack Halliday rose up before her. She saw a half reproachful, half-pained look in his eyes, so she added, "I mustn't be personal or you'll hate me;" then, taking a chair on the other side of the fireplace, she went on tentatively, "Let's talk sober sense for an hour or two and keep up the illusion."

"Intoxicated nonsense is nicer, isn't it?" he answered weakly.

"Mr. Halliday, do you want me to frown?"

"No, but—" the smile that was on his lips died away as the pain in his eyes deepened. "Do you know what you are risking? Are you in earnest? Shall we really take each other seriously for a change?" He paused here, wondering whether single men and women ever did take each other seriously—in his world, at least. In the other world, where people had to work for a living, it was different. They had to be serious or go under. Then he looked at her for an answer, marveling at the kindness and good will in her face.

"Why not?' she said slowly. "Doesn't the small talk sometimes bore you more than the big words? Weren't you serious when I turned the light on? Tell me what you were thinking about, if I'm not too curious."

Doris was silent now. She was waiting for him to speak. Her heart was too full for words, filled by that strange new sensation that made her wish to help him, to comfort him and give happiness even at the risk of her life, a feeling unselfish, self-sacrifice, and purely womanly that increased with every word that he uttered.

Jack began nervously, gaining force as he went along. "The music rather stirred me up and set me thinking of the morning, the empty nothing that represents my past—a thing I thought was gone and done with—quite gone. It's different with you," he went on. "You've got some one at home you can talk sense to. I haven't. I sit alone in my rooms sometimes and think of another life than the feeble imitation of a one I lead—sometimes real, something like the people who say 'Time is money' lead. We say, 'Time is made to be killed,' I suppose it's because we've got the money. It's not the work I want, but it's something different to the aimless vanity of our life."

She looked at him—kindly, it seemed to him. He thanked her with his eyes and continued: "This may be sentiment, even sickly sentiment, but you know that when a man begins that way he is ten times worse than a woman. It's a long time since I saw anything real—anything lasting. Perhaps if I had I would not have believed in it, would have pooh-poohed it. May I be personal? I envied your father to-night and I envied you. I always thought your life as empty and as hollow as mine, or else I should never have complained. It was all new to me; it ought not to have been—only one forgets everything in time. I suppose the real world is full of men and women who live for men and women, but I've been playing my part alone all these years without help and without helping." He spoke disjointedly, with a voice changing from husky to broken and back again, rolling out every word painfully, sadly, as though he were alone in the room and speaking to himself. He kept his eyes away from Doris, save every now and again when he looked at her wistfully, pleadingly. When he caught her eye he saw pity in it and even fancied there was love as well. Her face was that of a woman—a real woman, tender and sympathetic.

He continued his monologue. "Then the twilight and the music, and may I say you, too, got hold of me and set me thinking of my people that are gone and the sister miles away in India, and a thousand other selfish thoughts of self-pity. [illegible] too late to join the other people, to get out of the narrow world, the pack-of-cards thing I've built—that's now toppling over." He stopped and looked at her inquiringly for words. He knew she would comfort him, could comfort him, that he could find peace, even happiness, with her. It was all part of the new sensation that had made him pour his heart out to her and look to her for help to face his new life. She spoke to him. It was difficult for her to restrain her voice lest it should be too tender, but there was an occasional tear in it in spite of her self-command; and he loved her the better for it. She even thanked him for the confidence he had shown her; and then she spoke to him of his family and himself and other things they had only dared to vaguely hint at in the past.

They sat long together, talking as old friends do, openly, intimately, without restraint. There was a new sense of rest in both their hearts now; a vague thing that people recognize and call happiness when it has become a memory.

The house was very quiet; there was a stillness over all things that was almost new to them. They had avoided it in the other days. The play with the one part was over now, and the theatre razed to the ground.

Mr. Verrall came in later on and joined them, till Jack reluctantly said good-night.

Doris saw him as far as the hall. They shook hands, he pressing her five little fingers to his lips and thanking her earnestly, saying he had never spent a happier evening and asking if he might come again and talk to her.

She said "Of course."

The door closed on Halliday, on all the vain trumpery of his past, and he went home planning a new world built on the ruins of the old. Yet the old was not utterly worthless, for it had given him Doris Verrall.

From Deep Down in the Earth.

The arrival at the Fish Commission of two living specimens of the Typhlomolge Rathbuni has excited much interest. These animals came from an artesian well dug by the United States Fish Commission to supply water to the fish hatchery near San Marcos, Tex., and are among the most interesting of subterranean organisms.

The well was bored to a depth of about 1,500 feet, but was afterward filled up, until it is now only 188 feet deep. A flow of 1,200 gallons of water a minute is obtained, and with the water four varieties of crustacea and this salamander have come to the surface, all of which are new to science. As might be expected, these animals are blind, and the name given to the salamander is due to this fact, being compounded from the Greek typhlos, blind, and molge, a kind of salamander. The second term is in honor of Prof. Richard Rathbun of the Smithsonian Institution.

The larger of the two living specimens is about four and a half inches in length. It has a large head prolonged forward into a flattened snout, in which is the mouth. The eyes are covered by the skin and appear merely as small black specks. The body is slender and ends in a tail, flattened from side to side and used in swimming. Projecting from the body are two pairs of legs, the forward pair ending in four toes and the rear pair bearing five toes, as is customary among salamanders. These legs are used in walking, and, though very slender, seem to possess much strength, as they lift the body clear of the ground, and by them it can climb over the rocks piled in the Aquarium.

The gills are outside of the body and are just behind the head, where they stand out after the fashion of an Elizabethan ruff. These gills are a vivid red from the contained blood, and make a sharp contrast to the dingy white of the skin. The animals often crawl out of the water on the rock heap in the Aquarium, and the gills fall in festoons about their necks.

The general structure is of a larval type, that is, it resembles the undeveloped salamanders of to-day and the fossils of those of bygone ages. It is well known that fish and other inhabitants of subterranean waters are descended from corresponding types found at the surface in the vicinity, but the typhlomolge suggests many problems. As it presents a primitive type, it may be an instance of arrested evolution or of reversion. When the ancestors of these specimens became engulfed in the earth, it is probable that the form now presented was the normal one and that, in the absence of light and the presence of other obstacles to animal life, evolution became impossible and the type became fixed. On the other hand, this larval form may be the result of degeneration. Dr. L. Stejneger of the Smithsonian Institution has published a brief description of these interesting animals and it is to be hoped that more elaborate study may be given them.

Reporter's Funeral Emblem.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis tells an amusing anecdote of a reporter detailed to Police headquarters by a well-known newspaper. His special forte was fires. He knew the history of every house in town that ran any risk of being burned; knew every fireman, and could tell within a thousand dollars, more or less, what was the value of the goods stored in any building in the dry goods district, and for how much they were insured. If he couldn't, he did anyhow, and his guesses often came near the fact, as shown in the final adjustment. He sniffed a fire long from afar, and knew without asking how much salvage there was in a bale of cotton after being twenty-four hours in the fire.

He is dead, poor fellow. In life he was fond of a joke, and in death the joke clung to him in a way wholly unforeseen. The firemen in the next block, with whom he made his headquarters when off duty, so that he might always be within hearing of the gong, wished to give some tangible evidence of their regard for the old reporter, but, being in a hurry, left it to the florist, who knew him well, to choose the design. He hit upon a floral fire-badge as the proper thing, and thus it was that when the company of mourners was assembled, and the funeral service in progress, there arrived and was set upon the coffin, in the view of all, that triumph of the florist's art, a shield of white roses, with this legend written across it in red immortelles: "Admit within fire lines only." It was shocking, but irresistible. It brought down even the house of mourning.—Century Magazine.

The Planet Mars

While many astronomers regard the planet Mars as a "dying world," others, notably the Abbe Moreux and Col. du Ligondes, consider it as a young and growing planet. Moreux explains the doubling of the "canals" by an optical effect and the other holds that Mars was formed after the earth and Jupiter. Owing to its distance from the sun and its light atmosphere, Mars ought to be an icy desert, but observation shows that it is not, and hence he concludes that the body of the planet is still warm. The "canals," he thinks, are cracks produced by contractions of the crust. The white poles of Mars are formed not by snow, but hailstones. Mars, in short, is, according to him, like the earth when she was in the primary era.

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FOOT OUT OF FAVOR.

THE TIME WAS WHEN THEY WERE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF.

No Herald, No Friend Approached Without a Welcome for His Feet—No Modern Man or Woman Can Boast of Happy Feet.

The time was when no good news made a journey and no friend came near, but a welcome was uttered, or at least thought, for the traveling feet of the wayfarer or the herald, but the foot is so out of favor now that one may doubt whether even love (except in the case of her who lies with two feet, newly born, within the palm of one hand) pauses often upon the dearest feet, or is much aware of them. It must be chiefly the fault of the boot; for the boot has no character, language or nature in it, nor any pathos until it is very old and out of the question.

The feet, the feet were beautiful on the mountain; their toil was the price of all communication, and their reward the first service and refreshment. They adored poetry with the primitive word, and the civilization that was single, simple and humane sang them. They were blessed and bathed; they suffered, but they were friends with the earth; dews in grass at morning, shallow rivers at noon, gave them coolness. They must have grown hard upon their mountain paths, but never so hard but they needed and had the first pity and the readiest succor. It was never easy for the feet of man to travel this earth, shod or unshod, and his feet are delicate like his color.

If they suffered hardship once, they suffer privation now. No modern man or woman can boast of having really happy feet. And yet the feet should have more of the acquaintance of earth and know more of flowers, freshness, cool brooks, wild thyme and salt sand than does anything else about us. It is their calling; and the hands might be glad to be stroked for a day by grass and struck by buttercups, as the feet are of those who go barefoot; and the nostrils might be flattered to be, like them, so long near moss. The face has only now and then, for arresting while, their privilege.

If our feet are now so severed from the natural ground they have inevitably lost life and strength by the separation. It is only the entirely unshod that have lively feet. Watch a peasant who never wears shoes, except for a few unkind hours once a week, and you may see the play of his talk in his mobile feet; they become as dramatic as his hands. Fresh as the air, brown with the light, and healthy from the field, not used to darkness, not grown in prison, the foot of the contadino does not keep the undignified and ashamed stillness of the foot of high life. That foot is prim, and never lifts a heel against its dull conditions, for it has forgotten liberty. It is more active now than it lately was—certainly the foot of a woman is more active; but whether on the pedal or in the stirrup, or clad for a walk, or armed for a game, or decked for the waltz, it is in bonds. It is, at any rate, inarticulate. —Collier's Weekly.

The Curse of Ugliness.

You hear a great deal more about the fatal curse of beauty than you do about the fatal curse of ugliness, but, for all that, the latter privilege has its drawbacks. It is an inestimable boon—that of being homely and unattractive, but there is a price to pay, as there is with most boons. The penalty in this case is not lessened because it is a negative one. Not what a homely woman may do, but what she may not do, is the greatest drawback to her condition. No ugly woman may ever murder, steal, or, indeed, commit any crime worthy of being calendered in yellow print. It isn't that she is absolved from it; she is simply incapable of doing it; her unattractiveness disqualifies her for crime, and never, never, no matter how wicked her impulses and strong her incentives may be, can she hope to rival her good-looking sister. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Whoever heard of an ugly murderess, or an unattractive forgeress or a shoplifter that was not fair to look upon? They are all and each, according to yellow print, of such wondrous beauty and rare intelligence that the strange thing is that there are any other beautiful women left in the world. One would think that the criminal class must have monopolized them all. But that doesn't lessen the obligation thrust upon the homely woman. Like the Peri at the gates of Paradise she is forever outside the pale of criminality. Her fatal curse of ugliness debars her from ever, even in the smallest degree, identifying herself with wickedness. It may be argued that much is thus spared her, but at the same time it is hard to be shut out from anything merely on account of one's looks. If yellow standards and statistics are to be credited, woman is not a free immoral agent.—New York Sun.

How to Fold a Dress Skirt.

A dress skirt should be folded for packing with the right side out. It will crease if [illegible] folded wrong side out.

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Providence arr	8.00	11 50	3 18	5 55	**9 54	.....
Boston, "	10 15	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00	.....
New York "	1 00	4 50	6'57	11:00	H 7 00	
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M.	A.M.

Leave NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	.....	5 00	10 02	1 02	5 00
Boston	12 01	6 45	10 03	1 02	3 45	7 00
Providence	1 23	8 07	11 12	2 07	4 10	8 17
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Leave Fall River for Newport—**6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, *10.15 *10.45 p. m.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 90 minutes.

More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.

Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.

*To Portsmouth car house only.
**Not run Sundays.

H. S. GOFF, General Manager.
R. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

NARRAGANSETT PIER

Navigation Co.'s Line,

NEWPORT

AND

NARRAGANSETT PIER,

will commence its regular trips

MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1899.

STEAMER MANISEES

Leave Commercial wharf, Newport, 8.00 and 10.00 a. m.; 1.45 and 5.00 p. m.

Leave Narragansett Pier, 9.15 and 11.45 a. m.; 3.00 and 6.00 p. m.

REGULAR FARE - - - - - 40c
EXCURSION TICKETS, - - - - 60c

No Excursion Tickets sold on the boat.
Cattle not taken without special agreement.
7-22 D. T. CARR, Manager.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR

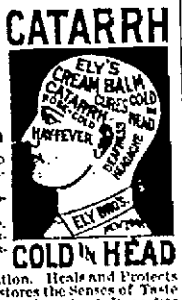
CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly absorbed.

Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages.



Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

I HAVE LOVED YOU SO.

Sweet, I have loved you so these long years past,
With all the passion of my ardent youth
That o'er our lives a lovely glamour cast;
I staked my honor on your ceaseless truth.
And now, with dreamy wonderment I miss
The clinging tenderness of long ago,
The gentle sympathy, the answering kiss
* * * And I have loved you so.

Dear, for one hour, one little hour to-night,
We two must face the weary length of years
That looms before us, bare of all delight,
And heralded by bitter, heart-drawn tears.
Are we to break the ever-loosening chain
That held us once so closely in its keep;
Or will the sharpness of our present pain
Be lulled by patience to a fitful sleep?

Dear, in your hands I leave our after-fate,
With but one prayer for all the old love's sake;
If you should answer, it is all too late
To dream a dead affection should awake,
Speak without bitterness. Around us lie
The tender memories of long ago,
That witness mournfully our last good by—
* * * And I have loved you so.

THE YACHT ORCHID.

He was looking at May's portrait—a lovely little miniature—when the housemaid brought the packet to him. The girl entered timidly, with a furtive glance at her master, for whom her heart was bleeding. But if her timidity had arisen from the fear of seeing some exhibition of terrible sorrow, she had alarmed herself needlessly. No sign of tears, either past or present, was visible in the young man's eyes. They were hard and bright. Hard, also, was his face, and the clenched lips like adamant.

He took the thick envelope off the salver, glanced at the clerky writing and at the back, upon which was stamped in blue letters, "W. Robinson & Co." Then he flung it on the table, and as the servant left the room the sound of harsh laughter broke upon her astonished ears. She fled to the kitchen and with scared face whispered that she thought poor Mr. Ord must be going mad.

Small wonder, perhaps, if he were! He had written a few days before to William Robinson for those patterns that he might choose the materials for his wedding suit. What a weighty matter that choice would have been! May was so particular about what he wore. He used to be a little careless about his dress once—going about in coats with creases in them, and farmer's boots. Then, in his endeavor to gain May's approbation, he had overdone it in the opposite direction, sporting collars of absurd height, and impossible ties, enduring like a martyr the pinch of patent leather shoes a size too small for him and getting himself a little chaffed by appearing in suits admirably in advance of the fashion.

May, with gentle tact, had changed all this. Never hurting her ardent young lover by open condemnation of his apparel, but by artful suggestions had first roused him to an interest in his attire, then toned down his somewhat crude tastes, and finally schooled him into that quiet perfection of dressing which is the attribute of a gentleman. He had written for the pattern from Robinson's a few weeks before the important suit should be needed, as he wanted to have May's opinion with regard to the materials. Already the little, laughing, gay girl had begun to be more than a mere piece of loveliness for his admiring eyes to rest upon. He consulted her about everything. He had no sisters, and until the last year—when the death of an uncle and the inheritance of a fortune had made him his own master—he had lived a solitary life in a remote country town with the relation by whose sudden death he was enriched. May Carden, one of the first young ladies he came across in town, had taken his heart by storm. The mixture of frivolity and sound practical sense in her nature was exactly what he needed. The one broke the crust of a certain narrowness born of an unloved life, and the other steadied the propensities to extravagance of taste and living which unexpected wealth had not unnaturally aroused.

After that laugh of harshness, which had so startled his servant, Laurence Ord went back to the study of May's portrait. It was indeed a veritable "May" face. Checks like young roses, hair brown as hawthorn twigs, lips which were akin to the deep pink buds of the apple blossom, and eyes

Tinct with azure, like two crystal wells
That drink the blue complexion of the skies.

These latter laughed back as if in mocking merriment to the hard gray ones which were looking down on them. A sob of anguish [illegible] groan from Ord's lips. He tried to realize that those dancing eyes were closed forever. Tried—tried as many and many a bereaved one has striven in vain to do—to grasp the fact that the dear lips would never speak again, that no more until the day of resurrection would so much as the faintest color tinge the still white [illegible]

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

picture before him, bubbling over as it was with life and mirth, gave the lie to such a thought. The idea of May—May, the merriest little person in the world, lying cold and silent, was too much for the young man who had last seen her having a wild game with a kitten on the deck of a friend's yacht.

He had dreaded that little cruise more than he could say. He had all but asked her not to go; but from this he had refrained, deeming it mere selfishness.

"You don't mind me going, Laurie, do you?" she had asked, when the trip had been suggested, and with a little pleading look in her eyes which was irresistible, especially as he had not yet the absolute right to give or withhold permission. "I'll only be gone three weeks, dear, and then—if you still have a mind to—you may take me and keep me forever, and forever, and forever! A large order, Laurie! Shall you want me for so long, do you think?"

Ord, never a backward lover, had answered that question by a quietus to the sweet lips which spoke it.

He had gone to see her off on board the Orchid, and she had stopped in the middle of one of her airy whirls with the kitten and a piece of scarlet ribbon, to whisper, "Mind you have the patterns ready by the time I come back!"

The patterns were ready, but never more thought poor heart-broken Laurie would May come back to him again.

"The yacht Orchid, which was wrecked last night on the dangerous reef outside Alwyn Bay, is the property of a Mr. Griffiths, of London. All on board were saved except the unfortunate whose body was washed ashore early this morning. It has been identified as that of Miss May Carden."

This was the paragraph which had caught the eye of Laurence Ord as he had run over his morning paper at breakfast. Afterward he had come upon the first and longer account, but this was evidently a little paragraph inserted when further information had been received.

It was evening now, and as the slow hours passed young Ord began to writhe beneath the weight of anguish which crushed his heart. His senses had at first been blunted by the shock. Now they were awakening to full consciousness of the immeasurable pain. He laid the miniature down and began to walk about the room. He moved things here and there. He wound the clock—then his nerveless fingers dropped it with a crash. He let it lie where it had fallen. He pulled up the blind and looked up at the starry heavens. But it was of no comfort to him to think of May as dwelling among their mysteries. The sight of them did not bring tears to his scorching eyes, or soften one atom the hard agony which held him in its merciless grip. He had a sort of feeling that little May would rather be with him. He began mechanically to settle the things on the table, to fold up the newspapers and open his neglected letters. He was fighting his pain. The letters were read without his being a whit the wiser as to their contents. The packet of patterns was the only thing that remained. With another of those pitiful laughs he ripped open the envelope. The laugh changed into an indescribable cry. There were no patterns in the envelope. Instead there were three thick sheets of paper, each of which had "Walter Robinson & Son, Solicitors, Alwyn Bay," printed upon it. The writing was a pencled scrawl—a dear, familiar scrawl. Laurence read it on his knees, sobbing out his thanks to God. Three sentences and the signature will sufficiently explain:

"I was brought ashore half-drowned * * * Mr. Robinson, a lawyer, has kindly given us shelter. * * * Mr Griffiths is addressing this * * * Your loving May."

The Smallest Seed Known

The Book says that a grain of mustard is the smallest of all seeds, but it must have been a kind of mustard that we know not of, because we know of many kinds of seeds very much smaller, as tobacco, poppy and others. We have some seeds in this office so small that one ounce of them would furnish a plant for every square inch of land on the North American continent. The capsule that contains the seeds is about the size of a tobacco seed and contains more than 100,000 seeds. And yet the plant grows six feet tall, with leaves 3 feet by 6 inches in evidence.—The [illegible] (Cal.) Independent.

A Happy Mother

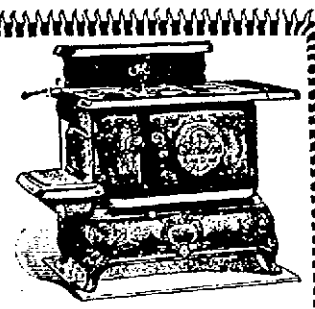
Frolicking with her baby makes one of the prettiest spectacles ever seen in the home. But nothing is sadder to see than the unhappy mother, weak and nervous, striving in vain to hush the cries of her weak and nervous babe. There can be no happiness for either mother or child without health. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription "has done wonders" for many a woman, by restoring her health and opening for her the way to happy motherhood. This really wonderful medicine is not a cure-all. It is a preparation specially designed to cure diseases peculiar to women. It dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures female weakness, and removes the causes which generally make women nervous and sleepless.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

Mrs. James W. Blacker, of 659 Catherine Street, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Your medicines have done wonders for me. For years my health was very poor; I had four miscarriages, but since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I have much better health, and now I have a fine healthy baby."

Use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets with "Favorite Prescription" if the bowels are inactive or irregular.

This Range



outshines, outcooks and will outwear all others — the Glenwood Home Grand.

GLENWOOD

Walsh Bros., Newport, R. I.

GOOD COOKERY

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A SEPTEMBER MENU.

BREAKFAST — Watermelon. Cereal with Cream and Sugar. Lamb Chops. Fried Sweet Potatoes. White Muffins.

DINNER—Celery Soup. Boiled Shoulder of Beef. Boiled New Potatoes. New Beets. Summer Squash. New Cabbage. New England Pudding. Cream Sauce. Musk Melon.

SUPPER—Bread and Butter. Sardines Tomatoes and Cream. Plain and Fruit Cake.

WHITE MUFFINS.

One egg, one-quarter cup sugar, one-quarter cup butter; beat all together thoroughly. Add one cup sweet milk, a little salt, then add one cup of flour, into which is sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Then add sufficient flour to make a batter a little stiffer than for griddle cakes, and not quite so stiff as for cake. Drop in spoonfuls in well-buttered hot gem pans.

NEW ENGLAND PUDDING.

One cup of molasses, one cup of sweet milk, one cup of suet (or one-half cup butter), one cup of chopped, seeded raisins, a little cinnamon, clove, and nutmeg, and the beaten yolks of two eggs. One teaspoonful of soda, flour to mix pretty thick. Steam two and one-half or three hours.

CREAM SAUCE FOR NEW ENGLAND PUDDING.

Whites of two eggs beaten to stiff froth, ten spoonfuls of powdered sugar, one-half cup of sweet cream, two teaspoonfuls vinegar, two teaspoonfuls vanilla. Beat thoroughly after adding each ingredient.

SARDINES.

Use the imported variety. Remove the cover from the box and place in a deep dish on a bed of lettuce or celery leaves, garnished with slices of lemon.

TOMATOES AND CREAM.

Of all the variety of ways of serving tomatoes, none makes a more palatable dish than ice-cold tomatoes sliced thin and served with powdered sugar and thick, sweet cream, or with plain, unflavored whipped cream.

PLAIN WHITE CAKE.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, whites of four eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk. Flavor with lemon and vanilla. One teaspoonful cream of tartar, or half teaspoonful soda, sifted into sufficient flour to make of right consistency.

FRUIT CAKE.

One-half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs, one-half cup milk, two cups flour, one teaspoonful soda, clove, cinnamon, allspice, nutmeg, two cups chopped, seeded raisins. Frost with white frosting.

VANILLA WAFERS.

One cup sugar, two-thirds cup butter, four tablespoonfuls milk, one egg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, two-thirds teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful vanilla, flour enough to roll out well.

EMMA G. JEFFERSON.

FOR YOUR SCRAP-BOOK.

Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

FRIED HALIBUT.

Place in your spider half a dozen slices of fat pork; fry brown, take the pork out and place in a deep dish; add to the fat three tablespoonfuls of fresh lard; when boiling hot, put in the halibut, which should be cut in pieces about three inches square and dipped in sifted meal; sprinkle with salt and fry a golden brown. After the fish is all fried, put it into the dish with the pork, pour over it the boiling fat, add one tablespoonful of hot water, cover tightly and stand in the oven 20 minutes.

SCOTCH BROTH.

Add one slice of turnip and two slices of onion to the liquor in which a leg of mutton was cooked, and simmer until reduced to three pints. Soak one tablespoonful of barley in cold water over night. Cook in boiling water until soft, then add to the stock, from which the seasoning has been removed. Add one-quarter cup each of carrot and turnip, cut in very small cubes, previously cooked in boiling salted water until very soft. Thicken with flour, which has been stirred with enough cold water to pour easily. Add salt and pepper.

ENTIRE WHEAT BREAD.

To one tablespoonful each of shortening and sugar, add one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, and one cup each of boiling water and scalded milk. When lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in one-quarter cup lukewarm water; then add one cup white flour, and enough entire wheat flour to knead, having the dough as soft as can be handled. Cover and let rise until it doubles its bulk. Shape into loaves or biscuits, let rise again, and bake in a hot oven.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MACARONI AND CHEESE.

Cook three-quarters of a cup of macaroni, broken in pieces, in boiling salted water until tender. Drain and rinse in cold water. Put a layer in a buttered pudding dish and cover with a layer of grated cheese and continue alternating cheese and macaroni until the dish is full. Pour over the whole a thin white sauce, made of one and one-half tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter, cooked together, and one and one-half cups of milk, seasoned with half a teaspoonful of salt and a little cayenne, if liked. Cover with buttered cracker crumbs, using one-third cup of butter to three-quarters cup of crumbs.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.

Many use only eggs, with butter and salt, for this dish—for four eggs one tablespoonful of butter. Melt the butter and turn in the beaten eggs, and stir quickly one or two minutes over a hot fire. A common practice is to increase the quantity without impairing the quality, by adding milk—a small cupful to six eggs, and a tablespoonful of butter with salt and pepper, as preferred. Stir these ingredients over a hot fire, putting in the butter first, until the whole thickens. It should be soft and creamy when done. It is very fine served on toast.

POTATO SALAD.

The following English recipe will be found most satisfactory: Twelve cold boiled potatoes, four tablespoonfuls of tarragon or plain vinegar, six tablespoonfuls of salad oil, pepper and salt to taste, one tablespoonful of finely-chopped parsley. Cut the potatoes into slices half an inch thick, put them in the salad bowl with oil and vinegar in the above proportion; season with pepper, and salt, and a teaspoonful of parsley; stir the salad well. It should be made three hours before it is wanted.

VEAL SOUP.

The knuckle or leg of veal is the best for soup. Wash it, and break up in water enough to cover the meat. After it has stewed slowly, till the meat drops to pieces, strain it, return it to the pot, and put in a head of celery, cut small, three onions, a bunch of sweet marjoram, a carrot and a turnip cut into pieces, and two dozen black peppercorns, but not any salt. Add some small dumplings made of flour and butter. Simmer it another hour, or till all the vegetables are sufficiently done, and serve.

NEW ORLEANS CORN-EGG BREAD.

One pint of buttermilk, three eggs, one ounce butter, one teaspoonful soda and enough meal to make a thick batter. Beat the eggs separately, stir the soda in the meal and add one teaspoonful of salt. Beat the ingredients well together, adding the well-frothed whites the last of all. Bake in a moderate oven in a bread pan, or fill muffin rings, with a large spoonful of the batter to each, and bake to a light golden brown. This formula makes a delicious corn bread.

FISH CUTLETS.

Cold haddock, cod, halibut, bass, or cusk may be used for cutlets. Take one cupful of the fish, well flaked, and season it with salt, a little cayenne pepper and lemon juice. Moisten this prepared fish with one cupful of sauce made with one tablespoonful of butter, the same amount of cornstarch, a little salt, and one-half cupful of milk. Shape into required shape, dip in fine bread-crumbs, then in beaten egg, again in the crumbs, and fry in deep fat.

ORANGE TARTLETS.

Two oranges, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, twice the weight of the oranges in powdered sugar, and puff paste. Take the pulp out of two oranges, boil the peels until quite tender, and then beat them to a paste with twice their weight in powdered sugar, then add the pulp and the juice of the oranges with the bit of butter; beat all together. Line some patty pans with some good, rich puff paste, lay in the orange mixture and bake.

MUSHROOM SAUCE.

A good mushroom sauce for roast beef is easily made as follows from fresh mushrooms: First wash the mushrooms in cold water, drain and dry in an old soft cloth. The flat ones should be cut rather small. Take some good beef gravy and stew the mushrooms in it, rejecting the stalks; add a little catsup, pepper and salt, a bit of lemon peel and a lump of butter. Remove the lemon peel, thicken the sauce with a little brown flour and serve.

SPICED CURRANTS.

Seven pounds currants, four pounds sugar, one pint vinegar, one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Give it two hours or more slow boiling. Put in jars and seal.

"Why did you let Smith talk to you all the way down town about his baby?"

"I was afraid that if I changed the subject he would get started on base ball."—Chicago Record.

INSURANCE Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANT'S BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,080,950
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,801,858
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,564
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,928
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,680
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,855,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	960,429
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	907,443
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	6,383,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,976,093
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,498,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	6,332,050
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,328,676
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,887,175

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

7-2

INDUSTRIAL

Trust Company,

49 Westminster Street.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, . . $1,000,000
SURPLUS, . . 350,000

Transacts a general Banking and Trust Business.

Interest paid on accounts subject to check.

Moneys also received on Participation Account.

Authorized by law to accept trusts and to act as executor, administrator, guardian etc.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignees, depositing money or property of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

Safes to rent in Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults of R. I. Safe Deposit Co.

DIRECTORS.

George L. Littlefield, Henry B. Winship,
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8-19

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	15c.
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	23c.
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c.
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c.
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3	Quart Coffee Pots	60c.
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c.
5	Quart Tea Kettle	65c
	Wash Basins	20c.
	Drinking Cups	10c.

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn threadbare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY. NEWPORT, R. I.

Reduction in price of

COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $8.00 per 100 bushels.
Common, $6.00 per 100 bushels.

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 Thames Street,

receive prompt attention.

NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, October 7, 1899.

Isn't it a little singular that our Democratic brethren went way down in Texas to have a carnival. One would suppose that that State was reasonably safe for Bryan.

Lieut. Governor Murray Crane was yesterday nominated for governor of Massachusetts, and speaker John L. Bates for Lieutenant Governor. Both are sure to be elected.

Representative Charles Dean Kimball of Providence, has signified his willingness to accept the Republican nomination for Mayor of Providence. He will make a good run, and ought to be elected.

The two attempts at a race this week between the Columbia and the Shamrock, have proved failures, owing to the lack of wind. In both cases when the race was declared off, the Shamrock was in the lead.

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island has issued a restraining order perpetually forbidding Mrs. E. A. Webster Ross from laying any claim to be the heir of William Henry King. It is hoped that this may end this long and costly litigation. Mrs. Ross has fought the King heirs with a persistency worthy a better case.

It is reported that the Herreshoffs are to get $80,000 more for the Columbia if she beats the Shamrock. They have already received $120,000 for building the vessel and half as much more for repairs and alterations. If the Columbia beats, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, her principal owner, is to make a tour of European yachting circles with her.

In order to make assurance doubly sure Sheriff Anthony has put three watchmen at the jail who are on duty all the time. One in the day time and two at night. Every precaution is being taken to prevent a repitition of Monday's performance, and the car-barn robbers will not take another walk in open air unless escorted by a good sized force.

The police of Newport deserve great credit for the prompt capture of the car barn robbers on Monday. There did not seem to be a single slip up in the management. Every one did his part with promptness and despatch. It was the opinion of all that the prisoners would eventually be captured, but no one believed the force would be able to take them before they left the island.

Two naval gentlemen have been transferred from this station whose departure will be regretted by the people of Newport generally. Both are perfect gentlemen and both have made hosts of friends. We hope that the powers that be will send them both back here at no far distant day. We allude to Commander McLean of the Torpedo Station, and Lieut. Commander Murdock of the War College.

Admiral Dewey is to be in Boston October 13th and 14th, and the city and state is going to give him a cordial reception. He goes to his old home at Montpelier the first of next week. He will lay the corner stone of the new Dewey Hall at Northfield on Wednesday or Thursday. Go to Boston Friday evening the 13th, and return to Vermont on the evening of the 14th. All the State militia will be ordered out to receive and escort him.

The city election is approaching. It comes off in a little less than a month. Still there seems to be no candidate in sight for the Republican nomination for mayor. On the Democratic side it is generally understood that Mayor Boyle will try to be his own successor. In the City Council there will probably be some changes though to what extent the present incumbents will be replaced by new men, it is impossible to say. We hear of some of the old members who will decline a re-election.

From all that can be learned through the papers and from personal observers the Tammany gang cared more for themselves and their "constituents" than they did for Admiral Dewey or for any other of their distinguished guests that honored New York by their presence last week. Rhode Island and her distinguished officials were apparently not in it a little bit. Our chief executive would have done better to have followed the example of the Governor of Massachusetts and the other New England states and declined to grace the occasion by his presence. It is not in accordance with the dignity of the Commonwealth to have its chief official to play second fiddle to the Tammany tiger.

This is nominally an off year in politics, but with the sharp fight going on in Ohio, Kentucky, Maryland and Nebraska, it is evident that the "off year" cry has not yet reached all over the country. The elections in these States are considered the forerunners of the Presidential campaign. The fight in Ohio will be an old fashioned one and every step will be contested. The Republicans expect to win by a fair majority. In Kentucky a bitter fight between the two wings of the Democratic party gives their opponents strong hopes of winning in that State. In Maryland the fight in the Republican ranks makes that State exceedingly doubtful, while in the home of Bryan there are strong indications that Populism and free silver have lost their charm.

Washington Matters.

The Dewey Reception—Two Most Popular Men in the Nation—Report on the Italian Killing in Louisiana—Indiana a Safe Republican State—Who is entitled to the Honor of Sending Dewey to Manila—More Talent Sent to Aid Otis.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2, 1899.

It is not surprising that two of the most popular men in the United States—President McKinley and Admiral Dewey—standing side by side on a platform made to imitate the prow of a warship, to review the big civic parade, which inaugurated the Dewey festivities in Washington, should have aroused such enthusiasm as was never before seen on the streets of Washington. It was an occasion calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of every American.

The scene presented when Admiral Dewey arrived at the White House, whither he was escorted from the railway station, by a troop of regular cavalry, was one worthy to be preserved for future generations in a historical picture. The President and every member of the Cabinet was there to meet him. The Admiral was met at the door by Secretary Long, who escorted him to the President. The hearty hand shake of the President and the Admiral and the admiration on the faces of both as they looked into each other's eyes will never be forgotten by those who were present. There was a general jollification for a few minutes, after which the party started for the reviewing stand, amid the plaudits of thousands.

The Governor of Louisiana having informed the Department of Justice that he could not submit an official report on the killing of five Italians, at Tallulah, some months ago, until the grand jury, which will not meet until January, investigates the case, Attorney General Griggs has sent a special agent of the department to make an official inquiry, in order that all the obtainable facts shall be on hand when Congress meets. The Italian authorities have made an investigation of the killing of these men, and will claim indemnity, and get it, for several of them, unless it can be shown that their report is incorrect.

According to Judge A. L. Kramler, of Indiana, who is good authority, that state is safely and permanently anchored in the republican harbor, because of the growth of its manufacturing interests and the general good times; speaking of which he said: "Our people are enjoying a flood tide of prosperity. Everybody is satisfied with current conditions. Money is plentiful, crops are immense, and the demand for labor is unprecedented. In the West there is overwhelming approval of President McKinley's Philippine policy. I read of objectors to that policy in the East, but we have no Hoars or Atkinsons in our section. The sentiment is well-nigh universal that the Filipinos deserve punishment, and they are going to get it."

Judge D. K. Watson, formerly a member of the House from the Columbus district, and now engaged in legal work for the government, has accepted an invitation to take the stump in Ohio. Just before he left Washington, he said: "I think I know Ohio, and I tell you our people are in favor of standing by the flag. That's the first thing in all this war—standing by the flag! We must establish the supremacy of the United States over there. There is no getting out of it. We simply can't afford to come running back from the Philippines with our heads bowed in shame and our flag trailing in the dust. There is but one thing to do, and that is to fight it out just as the President has planned."

Secretary Long is inclined to be amused over the claims put forward by the friends of several gentlemen of credit for the selection of Dewey to command the Asiatic squadron. While Senators and other prominent men wrote to Secretary Long recommending Dewey's assignment to that command, just as others wrote in behalf of other officers, the Secretary says the selection was a natural one and would have been made if not an outside word had been said. As to who is entitled to the credit of the assignment, which produced so much glory for Dewey and for the country, Secretary Long said: "The credit of it belongs to no human being except Dewey himself, who, by reason of his special fitness, by rank, by his turn to go to sea, and by his meritorious qualifications, was the natural designation of the Bureau of Navigation."

Portsmouth.

Mrs. Stephen Albro and Miss Albro, who have been at Mr. John R. Manchester's for the season, have returned to Providence.

Miss M. A. Saunders of North Scituate has been the guest of Mrs. W. H. Gifford for a few days.

Mr. J. C. Whittridge has closed his house at Cressland and will spend a few weeks at Newport before returning to Baltimore. His daughter, Mrs. Smith and family have gone to Baltimore for the winter.

Mr. Clarence Swan has returned from a short stay in New York.

Mr. Joseph Coggeshall is building a crib for Mr. Edward Thurston.

Mr. Edward A. Coggeshall is building a crib for Mr. Joseph L. DeFerra. He will also soon build a two story addition to Mr. I. Lincoln's Sherman's house.

Mrs. Harry A. Tallman has been spending the week at Martha's Vineyard.

Many persons report having seen ice on both Monday and Tuesday mornings. Tuesday noon there was a flurry of snow.

The Oliphant Reading Club was to hold its first meeting of the year, with Mrs. W. P. Manchester, yesterday afternoon. The author to be studied was Oliver Goldsmith.

The circle of Kings Daughters met with Mrs. Frederic Field on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Henry Friend and his mother are to remove to the Gibb's house on the west road.

Mr. Joseph White, son of Deacon Benjamin White, was married in Fall River on Wednesday, to Miss Anna Bassett of that city. For the present they will reside with Deacon White.

On Tuesday evening, in Tiverton, two cows were killed by an electric car.

The total number of books taken from the Portsmouth Public Library during the month of September was 198. Science and art 2, Geography and travels 1, Miscellaneous 1, Fiction 194.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Ward have returned from New York.

The National Farmers convention has been in session in Boston this week and has been largely attended from all parts of the country. The delegates from this state are I. Lincoln Sherman and Walter Chase of Portsmouth, Samuel Almy of Tiverton, John E. Whipple, Geo. A. Stockwell, Aldrich Brown, and William Williams, from the other parts of the state. They were all present. The meetings were very interesting and instructive.

Miss Anna Simpson Crandall, daughter of Charles Crandall was married Thursday to Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr., of this city. The wedding took place from Channing church and the ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Cutter.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Tozier have gone to Maine to reside.

Mr. Herbert C. Albro, President of the Common Council, Mr. John J. Butler, Mr. P. J. Murphy and Dr. C. F. Barker are confined to their homes by sickness

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Gilman have returned from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Ed. Lamb in Brooklyn.

The light winds in the neighborhood of Sandy Hook give the Massachusetts yachtsmen another chance to magnify the glories of the Marblehead course. That is all very well, but Newport need not be afraid of any rivalry when the winds are in question. Besides, all the other conditions are such as to delight yachtsmen. If the course is ever changed Newport should certainly have the first chance.—Prov. Journal

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER. 1899. STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn		High water Eve	
7 Sat	6 2	5 33	6 52	8	50	9	13
8 Sun	6 3	5 31	7 36	9	34	10	00
9 Mon	6 4	5 29	8 29	10	21	10	51
10 Tues	6 5	5 28	9 29	11	17	11	56
11 Wed	6 6	5 26	10 37	12	09	12	00
12 Thurs	6 7	5 25	11 48	1	01	1	26
13 Fri	6 8	5 23	mo'n	2	10	2	31

New Moon 4th day, 2h. 11m. evening
First Quarter 12th day, 1h. 10m., evening.
Full Moon 18th, 6h. 3m., evening.
Last Quarter 26th, 4h. 40m., morning

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Farms to Rent.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.,

Has enquiries for farms in Middletown (3 of them) to hire for agricultural purposes. Owners desirous to let their farms will please communicate with Mr. Taylor as soon as possible. Farms with residences preferred—acreage say 20 to 40 acres.

Middletown farmers are respectfully requested to note the advertisement. Would hire for 1 or 3 years.

Marriages.

In this city, Oct. 4th, by Rev. E. H. Porter, Clarence Clark Alger to Anna Henrietta Marberg, both of this city.

Deaths.

At "Inchiquin" in this city, Oct. 1, John O'Brien, aged 81 years.

In this city, Oct. 3, Archibald H. Sayer, aged 57 years.

In this city, Oct. 3d, Margaret, wife of James Minner, aged 60 years.

In this city, Oct. 3, Henry Cistoff, son of the late James E. and the late Margaret D. Weeden in the 10th year of his age.

In Providence, Sept. 30, Doris A., wife of J. Frank Ryder, aged 29, Adaline E., wife of Jesse K. Brown, and daughter of the late Hiram and Emeline Brown of Barrington, 72, Celeste L., wife of Silas Hutchins, 70; 2d, Joseph B. Harrington, 74.

In Johnston, Oct. 1, Naomi A., widow of Newell Lee of Providence, in her 75th year.

In Fall River, Oct. 4th, Thomas Gray, in his 72d year.

In Cranston, Oct. 3d, William H. Sleep, in his 74th year.

The Abram T. Peckham Farm

In South Portsmouth, is now offered for sale. This is an excellent farm of about 111 acres, with a large house, cottage and farm buildings, and is situated on the northerly side of Union street in said town and is within a very desirable farm and worthy of inspection by intending purchasers. Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD.

SOLE AGENT, 91 BROADWAY
NEWPORT, R. I.
Telephone 370.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

THE very word "operation" strikes terror to a woman's soul.

Nearly always these operations become necessary through neglect.

If the menses are very painful, or too frequent and excessive, get the right advice at once and stop taking chances. It will cost you nothing for advice if you write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for it, and if you let the trouble run along it will surely cost you a great deal of pain and may mean an operation.

WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

Miss SARAH J. GRAHAM, Sheridanville, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had suffered for several years with female troubles and doctored until I was discouraged. I felt wretched and tired of living. I had disease of kidneys, bladder trouble, dropsy and bloating, had womb trouble and a large tumor had formed; in fact all my organs were out of fix.

"Seeing a woman's letter praising your remedies, I wrote to her and she begged of me to try it, telling me all that it had done for her. I bought six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now cannot express my gratitude to you. The tumor began to come away in pieces and I got better all the time. I believe now that I am entirely cured.

"My doctors could not believe it at first, as they all had told me that my case was a hopeless one, and no human power could do me any good. They were astounded. If I can say anything that can help other women, I shall be glad to."

It is not safe to wait until the last moment. Head off trouble by prompt attention to it. Don't be satisfied without Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

One Fare Round Trip

to Portland, Seattle and Tacoma.

Via the Chicago & North-Western R'y October 12 to 15, limited to return until November 16, 1899 inclusive. Persons selecting this popular route are afforded the quickest time, grandest scenery, perfect service and variable routes. For rates and full particulars inquire of your nearest ticket agent or address J. E. Brittain 368 Washington street, Boston Mass.

Many large and small wired Louis XVI bows in white, black and light colorings.

What $12 Will Buy!

The above named price is marked on several hundred very swell, very pretty, very excellent suits.

The fabrics are pure wool fabrics in fancy patterned colorings as well as plain black and blue, shapes of coats are double as well as single breasted, and the entire appearance and serviceability of these suits are equal to any which you may have made to measure at $20.

There is a reason why we sell these suits at so low a price, but it concerns you not, as it has no bearing at all on quality or price.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET.

The Leading House.

SPECIAL DESIGNS IN

Trimmed Hats and Toques.

SELECTION GREAT.

All the New Shapes in

HATS.

Novelties in Materials.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES IN

VELVETS.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

Styles, Proficiency in Work,

and our prices are

THE LOWEST.

Hats and Toques

Trimmed to Order at Short Notice.

State Auditor Gray was one of the Rhode Island party to attend the Dewey parade. He had a fine time, but a pickpocket relieved him of a purse containing $85 in cash and a number of private papers, as well as a bit of a Confederate flag which was captured at Antietam.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR GRAPHOPHONES AND PHONOGRAPHS, AT $7.50, $10, $12, $15, $20, $25, $30, $40 and $125.

RECORD CARRYING CASES AND BOXES ALL SIZES.

BRASS HORNS, ALL SIZES.

FOLDING STANDS AND CRANES.

JUST RECEIVED, OVER 1,000 NEW PROCESS RECORDS.

INSPECTION INVITED.

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE.
154 THAMES STREET.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

IN EFFECT SEPT. 27, 1899.

Leave Fall River for Newport—**6.15, **6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m.; 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, *6.15, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.

Leave Newport for Fall River—**7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, *5.45, 6.15, *6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, *10.45, p. m.

*To Portsmouth car house only.

**Not run Sundays.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 90 minutes.

Last car for Fall River leaves Newport (Hull street) at 9.15 p. m.

Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 8.45 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.15 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Newport at 10.45 p. m.

More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.

Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.

R. S. GOFF, General Manager.
H. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
Clerk's Office, Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division.

GEORGE A. GRINNELL et ux, vs. Probate Court of Tiverton, No. 52.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the above entitled case to appear before said court on Monday, the sixth day of November, A. D. 1899, and show cause why said case should not be dismissed for non-prosecution.

By order of the Court
CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.
9-30-3w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
Clerk's Office, Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division.

GEORGE FARRIS vs. PETER MULLIN, No. 782.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the above entitled case to appear before said Court on Monday, the sixth day of November A. D. 1899, and show cause why said case should not be dismissed for non-prosecution.

By order of the Court.
CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.
9-30-3w

TO INTRODUCE

The Different Brands of Whiskey

I will sell for one week only

A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey (full quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1.00 per bottle.

Elm Hill 5 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.

Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.

American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50, my price $1.25

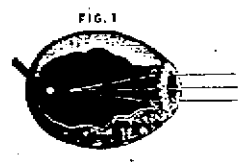
Guckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Mt. Vernon and all kinds of Liquors and Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.

LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR.
271 THAMES STREET.
TELEPHONE.

A FULL LINE OF
MEN'S AND WOMEN'S
Rubber Boots & Shoes,
BUTTON OVERBOOTS
and ARCTICS,
—AT—
The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,
214 THAMES STREET.
TELEPHONE NO. 214-4 Newport, R. I.

MYOPIA OR NEARSIGHTEDNESS

FIG. 1



Is caused by the Eye being too long from before backward and the Focal image is formed in front of the retina. It is sometimes caused by long continued work at near objects. Children are born with this defect. It is often developed in children after measles and scarlet fever. Consult Mr. J. Remis, our Optician, who is a practical and experienced Optician. Broken lenses replaced and frames repaired at reasonable cost.

EXAMINATIONS FREE.

H. A. HEATH & CO.

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS.
162 THAMES STREET.

EQUALLY MATCHED

Shamrock and Columbia In Drifting Races.

Course Kept Clear and Contestants Not Interfered With.

Prevailing Sentiment That Columbia Will Be Able to Hold the Cup.

New York, Oct. 6.—In her first effort to "lift" the America's cup, Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht, Shamrock, had a lead over Columbia, the cup defender, when the time limit expired, and the contestants were still two miles from the starting line.

There were only light winds most of the day. The result was "no race," but the performance of the challenger caused much surprise.

All forecasts showed that the Shamrock would be at a disadvantage in light winds. The reverse proved to be the case.

During the 5½ hours' sail, Shamrock was thrice ahead, and twice the Yankee boat showed the way. For the first 10 minutes Shamrock led, then for five Columbia's graceful bow showed ahead of the green boat. For 15 minutes following Shamrock led, then for three hours Columbia, and for the last hour and a half Shamrock led the way.

New York, Oct. 6.—Thursday's contest for the America's cup was abandoned at 3:45 p. m. by mutual consent on the part of the commanders of both Columbia and Shamrock because at the time there was no possibility of finishing within the time allowance. Immediately that this was done the pennant was hoisted on the committee's boat, officially declaring the race over for the day. The race will be resailed Saturday, and should it again end in a duke it will be resailed until there is a race had within the prescribed time limit.

Captain Ben Parker and his brother William of Emperor William's yacht Meteor were on board the Shamrock in both Tuesday's and Thursday's races. Dr. Mackie, speaking for Sir Thomas Lipton, said that the two men were aboard the English boat simply because they are friends of Captains Hogarth and Wringe. Dr. Mackie said that Captain Parker had nothing whatever to do with the sailing and management of Shamrock.

Crossing the line with a breeze of five knots it never blew more than six, most of the time less than three, and part of the time not a breath of air was stirring. After sailing four hours and 43 minutes the yachts having covered only 12 miles of the course to the outer mark, the regatta committee declared the race off, as it was manifestly impossible, with the breeze then blowing, for the racers to round the stake before the time limit expired, much less to get back home again.

During the time in which the yachts were at it, the wind, which carried them dead before it over the line, had hauled around, until, at the finish, they were beating into its teeth. While the wind held astern, Columbia steadily outfooted her rival, until she was fully half a mile ahead, but in the shifting, baffling winds that followed during the last three hours, with the single-stickers tacking and beating and gybing to catch every streak of wind, with fortune helping one about as much as the other, Shamrock gradually worked her way up until, when the race was declared off, the two boats were about on even terms, Shamrock, perhaps, half a length ahead, but so close was the Yankee that Captain Barr could have thrown a biscuit to the foreigner.

The only lesson learned by the nautical sharps from yesterday's trial of the abilities of the two boats, is that in light weather conditions Columbia is the superior in running and reaching, and Shamrock slightly better in beating. There has yet been no indication of what either boat can do in a piping whole-sail breeze.

The feature of the race which pleased everybody most was the perfectly clear field which was maintained. For the first time, this year the government took a hand to prevent a repetition of the unfortunate occurrence which marred the race when the accompanying excursion boats, in their frenzied eagerness to let nothing of the beautiful spectacle escape, crowded down upon the racers until their backwash impeded the yachts' progress through the water, and caused Lord Dunraven to file his famous protest.

The prevailing sentiment of the "knowing ones" seemed to be expressed by John Hyslop, who said he thoroughly believed in the Columbia; that there was a greater refinement in her design; that her lines were more easy and graceful, and that she would prove herself as well able to carry her canvas as would Shamrock in a blow. He, however, seemed to think very well of the challenger, and made it plain that his opinion had bettered since he measured her. "She is by far the best they have ever sent over," said he.

Beat and a Draw.

New York, Oct. 6.—At the Hercules Athletic club in Brooklyn last night, Martin Flaherty met Jack Downey for 25 rounds at 135 pounds. It was a vicious fight from start to finish, and Flaherty seemed to have the better of it on general principles. The referee declared it a draw at the end of the 25th round.

Smallpox at Lowell.

Lowell, Mass., Oct. 6.—John Fitzgerald, the roommate of John Earle, who is at the pesthouse suffering from an attack of smallpox, has been taken in charge by the board of health and sent to the pesthouse as a suspect. This makes two cases, both of which will undoubtedly develop into smallpox.

[illegible]

New York, Oct. 6.—The Tribune says that within the last three days some 35 vessels engaged in the trans-Atlantic trade have been chartered by the British government for periods of three months and upward.

[illegible]

[illegible] Oct. 6.—The total amount of [illegible] collected at the term of the supreme court just finished [illegible] said to be the largest amount ever [illegible] at one term.

Elevator Boy Killed.

Manchester, N. H., Oct. 6.—James H. Henderson, elevator boy in the Kennard block, stepped out of the elevator on the fifth floor to let some one pass out, keeping his hand on the lever. The car started to go down, and in trying to prevent its descent, Henderson was caught between the top of the car and the flooring. He was instantly killed, his neck being broken.

When the practice of economy is a necessity, the cost of the soap used in a year is an important item. The grocer who has an eye to larger profits, may not suggest Ivory Soap, but you insist on having it. Ivory Soap is pure soap; through and through. That makes it the most economical and best.

IT FLOATS.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

STILL HAS GOT FIRE.

British and Boers Disinclined to Make Hostile Moves.

European Intervention Considered Not Altogether Unlikely.

Russia, Germany, France and Spain Have Grudges Against England.

London, Oct. 6.—While there is no diminution in the flood of dispatches from South Africa, recording with almost tiresome iteration the military preparations and movements of both sides, with all kinds of rumors and speculations, the real situation remains unchanged.

It is evident that strong efforts are still being made to preserve peace, simultaneously with determined energy to be prepared for any emergency.

It is expected that 5000 reserves will be called out today, and that an army corps will be mobilized on the 20th of the month.

In the meantime, neither side shows anxiety to precipitate a conflict, but is rather inclined to give opportunity for the play of peace influences.

The mysterious visit of Count Muravieff, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, to San Sebastian, where he saw the Queen Regent and King of Spain, and had a long conference with Senor Silvela, the Spanish premier, occupies political minds. From Spain, Count Muravieff will go to Paris.

Russia's attitude in the Transvaal matter is common knowledge. Germany is officially neutral, but Emperor William's famous telegram to President Kruger is not forgotten, and this, added to France's bitterness since the Fashoda affair, and Spain's resentment of England's attitude during the Hispano-American war, sets the people asking what the motive for Count Muravieff's tour is.

The Jingo press pooh-pooh the idea of European intervention, but eagerly seize upon any incident, such as the America's cup races, to insist on the growing Anglo-American friendship.

A special dispatch from Pretoria says that President Kruger expresses himself strongly at being prevented by the executive from going to the front. He is reported to have said: "Some people say I am the cause of the present troubles, and I want to take my share of the fighting with my people." The same dispatch announces that Commandant General Joubert's wife has started to join her husband on the border.

President Kruger, on being interviewed with reference to the rumors of incursions into British territory by burgher forces, said the republic had no intention of acting on the aggressive unless forced thereto by the military attitude of Great Britain, by the massing of troops in the direction of the borders or by the sending of heavy reinforcements from over the sea.

Advices from Cape Town, received last night, assert that both J. H. Hoffmeyer, the Afrikander leader in Cape Colony, and ex-Chief Justice Kotze have expressed the opinion that the imperial government acted in the interests of peace in demanding the suppression of the Transvaal agency in Brussels and the recall of Dr. Heyda, the Transvaal's European representative. Mr. Milner has already reported in this sense to Mr. Chamberlain.

Advices from Johannesburg report that Kaffirs are raiding the business places and houses in the east rand. The whites fired on them. A special force of police has been dispatched to disperse the raiders.

A dispatch to The Times from Lobatsi, near Mafeking, says that the natives there declare they will not fight for the Transvaal, but will, in preference, cross the border, because the Boers are too severe and are always punishing them.

A dispatch from Cape Town says that a quantity of explosives was found inside the Cape Town postoffice yesterday, and that an attempt has been made to murder the staff at the Colesberg railway junction.

The correspondent of The Standard, at Beaufort, West Rand, says that fugitives who have arrived there report that 40 tons of dynamite have been laid down for the destruction of the railway bridge over the Orange river at Nobal's Point, a frontier station, between Cape Colony and the Free State.

A dispatch from Volksrust, dated Wednesday, says: A council of war was held today, Commandant General Joubert presiding, and all of the different commanders being present. The conference was short and indecisive. It is understood that no move will be made [illegible] most of the British residents have gone to Natal.

A dispatch from Perth, capital of West Australia, announces that the government of the colony has decided to dispatch an Australian contingent to the Cape.

THE HERO OF MANILA.

President Executes the Will of American People in Presenting a Sword.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The magnificent sword awarded by act of congress to the nation's hero was Thursday bestowed upon Admiral Dewey in the presence of the chief executive, the members of the cabinet and judiciary, the highest officers of the army and navy, and a vast crowd of people.

In strong contrast with all the ceremonies that have taken place since Admiral Dewey reached the shores of his native land, Thursday's function was severely official in character. The administration was executing the will of the whole American people, and locality and community disappeared. The scene of the presentation was appropriately located under the shadow of the dome of the great white Capitol of the nation.

The battle of Manila bay was not forgotten, but it might be said to have been relegated almost to second place in the desire to do honor to the man who had proved himself as great after victory as before it, and who had shown in the long and trying months that followed his naval triumph, the qualities of a statesman and a wise administrator, as well as those of fighting leader of a victorious fleet.

For Dewey it was a trying as well as a triumphal day. It has been given to few officers in the naval history of the country to sit before a crowd of thousands, while the chief of the naval establishment dilated upon their exploits, and then to stand before the same crowd to receive at the hands of the president a sword prepared for him at the behest of the representatives of the whole people. The strain upon Admiral Dewey reached almost to the breaking point. None but those nearest to him could tell his feelings during the address of Secretary Long, but when he arose to receive the sword from the hands of the president, no one could mistake the flush of the white gloved hand, as it rose to dash away the tears before the admiral came to the rigid attitude of attention before his chief.

When it came Dewey's turn to reply his voice failed him, and he made the effort twice before his lips would respond. When he did speak his tones were clear and steady, but so low that only those nearest him could hear. He said:

"I thank you, Mr. President, for this great honor you have conferred upon me. I thank the congress for what it has done. I thank the secretary of the navy for his gracious words. I thank my countrymen for this beautiful gift, which shall be an heirloom in my family forever as an evidence that republics are not ungrateful, and I thank you, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committee, for the gracious, cordial and kindly welcome which you have given me to my home."

Commander of Loyal Legion.

New York, Oct. 6.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley was installed as commander of the Loyal Legion at the meeting of the order held here Wednesday night. As he entered the dining room, where the members had already gathered at the tables, he was greeted with applause and a round of cheers. The

ADMIRAL SCHLEY.

flag was duly presented and the oath of office was then administered to the new commander by Senior Vice Commander Burnett. The room was decked with American flags and the shades on the candles on the tables were formed of the national colors. About 300 members and guests were present.

Taking It Easy.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Admiral Dewey expresses himself as benefited by the relaxation after the constant activity of the past week, and he ventures the suggestion that by next week he will have recovered from the fatigue incident to the high nervous pressure he has been under. He has no special plans for the remainder of the week.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4.

The first of the series of races for the America's cup was sailed off New York yesterday, but had to be given up because the failing wind prevented the competing yachts from finishing within the prescribed time limit——Army secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew denounces the American army in the Philippines——National farmers' congress opens in Boston——Colored people of Boston denounce President McKinley in an open letter——The Warren liner Bay State ashore near Cape Dallard——Canadian regiment to be sent to the Transvaal——Indian Fairy wins the $20,000 Matron stakes at Morris Park——Horealma wins the Kentucky futurity and is bought by T. W. Lawson——Mrs. Caroline Hazard inducted into office as president of Wellesley college——Death of Isaac P. T. Edmands, former president of the Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn railroad——Southern railway said to have absorbed the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific road——Store of Harris-Emery company, Des Moines, burned; other property loss swells amount of damage to $500,000——Shipments by American Steel and Wire company for September unusually heavy to South America and Australia——Nine hundred more of Cramp's employes strike for a nine-hour day; they expect to tie up the entire plant——The three Columbus, O., street railway lines consolidated under one management——Sales of Virginia leaf tobacco for the year less than last, owing to smallpox scare; smaller stocks on hand and business outlook bright——General Lawton takes command of an expedition to clean up the country between Imus and Bacoor —— Sword voted to Admiral Dewey presented to him at Washington by the president; brilliant address by Secretary Long——Poultney Bigelow discusses administration in colonies before geographical congress at Berlin——Venezuela boundary commission renders its decision, it being a compromise; England's frontier will start at Waini river.

THURSDAY, OCT. 5.

President acts upon advice of Dewey and orders warships Brooklyn, Marietta and Machias to Manila at once——The president and cabinet start on a two weeks' trip to Chicago and the northwest——Senate financial bill to be presented in upper branch on opening day of congress——The Warren liner Bay State goes to pieces; all of her crew accounted for——Commander O. W. Farenholt, U. S. N., promoted to captain——Admiral Schley installed as commander of the Loyal Legion, in New York——Departure of several Baptist missionaries from Boston for Burma and India——Four Cunard steamers and one Leyland steamer taken by the British admiralty for use as transports to Transvaal——Committee on Dewey's reception at Boston gets to work in a hurry on receipt of dispatch announcing that he will be there Oct. 14——Only five bids for furnishing clothing and equipage supplies to the United States government received and opened by the depot quartermaster at Boston——Frauds discovered in South Carolina's dispensary board——Major D. B. Reynolds, formerly of Lynn, Mass., commits suicide at Denver——Ohio Democrats are well drilled, and the contest promises to be close——Massachusetts W. C. T. U. holding its annual convention in Worcester——Silver very briefly referred to by Nebraska Republicans; war the main topic——Annual reports of Amoskeag, Stark and Amory cotton mills show remarkable increase in business——General Agnus of Baltimore says Republican victory in Maryland will mean the passing of Gorman politically——Farr Alpaca company of Holyoke, Mass., announces a second increase of 5 percent in wages——Counsel for Savannah cotton exchange gives opinion that the Western Union Telegraph company is liable for actual losses suffered through recent false reports——Dewey detached from the Olympia, and at liberty to do as he pleases——Secretary Gage says the Philippine natives will benefit by the war in the east——Porto Rico anxious for a market in which to buy and sell; business men want government by Americans——President McKinley said to favor the establishment of a department of industry and commerce, whose head shall have a seat in the cabinet——Large quantities of American butter sold in England under the name of "Best Dorset," on account of the prejudice caused by oleo and butterine shipped from the United States——Feeling in England shows satisfaction at Shamrock's showing——Sir George White to head the British forces on the Natal border——Sir Wilfred Laurier denies that Canadian troops have been ordered for service in the Transvaal.

FRIDAY, OCT. 6.

An attempt was made to sail off the postponed America's cup race of Tuesday, but it failed, and the result was even more disappointing than the first one——Ex-United States Senator Harlan dead——Lord Vincent beats Peter the Great and Kingmond for the Transylvania stakes——General O'Beirne appointed commissioner extraordinary of the Transvaal in the United States——The Mallory liner Leona arrives at New York on fire, and sinks at her pier——Body of murdered child found in a pond at Attleboro, Mass——Boston system of bank clearing growing in favor and importance——Annual convention of the Photographers' club of New England opens its session at Boston——Army quartermaster's office at Boston likely to be closed as the result of apathy on the part of Boston merchants——Farmers' National Council at Boston listens to an address on the "Teaching of the Elements of Agriculture in the Common Schools," and discusses "unprincipled politicians"——New cotton mill, with $100,000 capital, soon to be built at Jamestown, N. C——Severe gale storm causes grave fears for life and property along the lower Mississippi——Harvard retains the inter-collegiate tennis championship, winning both singles and doubles——Cotton factory to be built at Calhoun, Ga., by local capital in conjunction with Atlanta capitalists——Epidemic of quick consumption threatens to sweep away the Indian population of Point Barrow, Alaska——Stark cotton mills of Manchester postpone their project of erecting a plant in the south on account of cost——Furniture factory of the Allen-Thompson-Whitney company of South Ashburnham, Mass., burned; loss, $100,000——Answers to Barrow circular so far given out at Fall River show that an unexpectedly strong minority think well of prices bid——All the light and power companies of Baltimore to be consolidated into one large corporation, which will control the business of the whole city——Great pressure bearing on president likely to result in early relief of General Otis——Leader of revolution in Peru abandons the struggle——Canada willing to arbitrate boundary case; considers Venezuela decision a precedent.

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour,

(A little more kneading and you will have the whitest and sweetest brea possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every Barrel Sold on Trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,
Beans, N. Y. State,
A most remarkable good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,
Van Houten's Cocoa,
California Prunes,
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,

Beadleston & Woerz "Imperial" Malt Beer,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

Scotch Oats, fresh

Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Newport Illuminating Company,

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamp
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING COMPANY,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

THE GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.

===COAL===

All the best varieties of Family and Greenhouse Coal. A full stock of fresh mined Coal. For the convenience of our uptown trade and for FARMERS we have stocked our uptown wharf, opposite H. A. Heath & Co.'s:

Franklin of Lyken's Valley, Lorberry, Pittston Coal always in Stock.

Assistance in loading. Main Office opposite Post Office. Phone 222-3. Uptown Office Sherman's wharf. Phone No. 222-2

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., September 28th, A. D. 1899.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN has this day filed in this office his petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that an instrument in writing, there with presented, bearing date June 6, 1896, purporting to be the last will and testament of his late mother,

CORNELIA J. SHERMAN,

widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on her estate may be granted to him, said petitioner, as the Executor named in said will. And said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any wise interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon, at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the sixteenth day of October next, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

9-30

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., September 27th, A. D. 1899.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN has this day filed in this office his petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of his sister,

GERTRUDE E. SHERMAN,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate. And said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested therein, that said petition will be considered and acted upon, at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the sixteenth day of October next, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

9-30

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed administratrix of the estate which was of SIMON B. SHEFFIELD, late of New Shoreham, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment of their indebtedness to her, and to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same for settlement.

FLORENCE M. SHEFFIELD, Administratrix.

New Shoreham, Sept. 22, 1899.—9-28

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed by the Honorable the Court of Probate of the town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, Administrator upon the estate of THOMAS C. HAMMOND, late of said Middletown, deceased, having given bond and being now legally qualified to act as such Administrator, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against the estate of said Thomas C. Hammond, to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the clerk of said Probate Court within six months from the date hereof, and those persons indebted to said estate to make payment to the undersigned.

J. STACY BROWN, Administrator.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 21st, 1899.—9-23

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of New Shoreham, Administrator on the estate of ALBERT B. POTTER, late deceased, of said town, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to make payment to him.

HERBERT S. MILLIKIN, Administrator.

Block Island, R. I., Sept. 9, 1899.—9-23

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of September, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of

ANNIE T. TURNER,

representing that she is a minor over the age of fourteen years and resident of said Newport, and praying this Court to approve of her mother Catherine M. Turner, whom she has chosen to be her Guardian.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 9th day of October, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

9-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., September 18, A. D. 1899.

CHARLES H. WARD, the Administrator on the estate of

HENRY F. TABER,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this court his petition, in writing, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is insufficient to pay the debts which he owed, the expenses of his funeral and of settling his estate with incidental charges, in the manner prescribed by law; that said deceased, at the time of his death, was seized and possessed in his own right of a certain parcel of land and real estate, situated in said Middletown, contains about eight acres, more or less, and is bounded Northerly, on the East Main road; Easterly, on Turner's lane; Southerly, on land of Lavina Taber; and Westerly, on land of James T. Barker, and that it will be necessary to sell all said parcel of land to make up the deficiency in personal estate of said deceased, for the payment of his debts and the settlement of his estate, and praying this court to authorize, license and empower him, in his said capacity of administrator, to sell at public auction for the purpose aforesaid, all the right, title and interest whatever, which the said Henry F. Taber had at the time of his death, in and to the before-described parcel of land and to convey the same to the purchasers thereof.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday the sixteenth day of October next, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

9-23

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of his late wife, NELLIE A. WYATT, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, has given bond according to law and is now qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Nellie A. Wyatt, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

ROBERT C. WYATT, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., Sept. 23, 1899.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administratrix on the estate of her late son, WARREN MOWRY BROWNELL, late of said Middletown, deceased, intestate, has given bond according to law and is now qualified to act as such Administratrix. All persons having claims against the estate of said Warren Mowry Brownell, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

HARRIET F. BROWNELL.

Middletown, R. I., Sept. 21, 1899.

Women's Dep't.

No English Women Ministers.

In one of her letters from London, Mrs. Ida A. Harper writes that there is not an ordained woman minister in Great Britain. "At not one meeting where an English woman presided was Rev. Anna Shaw introduced by her title. She was looked upon as the most remarkable product of advanced America. When she preached in Westminster Chapel, at the invitation of its Congregational pastor, it was crowded to its limit and all were amazed at her eloquence combined with so much womanly sweetness."

Nevertheless, more than fifty years ago, Elizabeth Evans, immortalized by George Eliot in "Adam Bede," preached the gospel in Worksworth, Derbyshire. A recent visit to the scene of her labors is described by Miss Agnes E. Slack:

We went through a very narrow alley to the little Methodist Chapel through the narrow lanes where Dinah used to gather the people around her and tell them of the love of Christ. The chapel is a most plain, unpretentious building half buried by the small workmen's cottages, which are built up quite close all around it. I sat in the narrow front pew with my head thrown back to look up to the tiny wooden pulpit from which Dinah used to preach. I pictured the beauty those talks of hers threw into the lives of the villagers. When I was here some years ago the woman who had charge of the chapel told me that "Dinah did not talk or preach At you; she made everybody feel at home like and had no pretense about her."

On the chapel wall is a marble slab with the following inscription: "Erected by numerous friends to the memory of Elizabeth Evans, known to the world as Dinah Bede, who, during many years, proclaimed alike in the open air, the Sanctuary, and from House to House the Love of Christ. She died in the Lord Nov. 9th, 1840, aged 74 years. And of Samuel Evans, her husband, who was also a faithful Local Preacher and Class Leader in the Methodist Society. He finished his earthly course Dec. 8th, 1858, aged 81 years."

In Case of Fire.

"Number 37," a young woman of Omaha, Neb., has charge of the city's fire and police telegraph alarm system. She is notified by tickers inclosed in glass cases and standing on a long table at regular intervals as to the movements of the police—and woe be to the policeman who does not every hour turn in his number at the patrol box! His lot is not a happy one! She is also responsible for the ringing of "the fire gong in every fire station in the city. When a fire is "rung in," she reaches over and touches a black button, somewhat after the similitude of a telegrapher's key, and at once a gong sounds in every station and every office where a fire gong is located. The same touch of the button drops the chain from the front of horses in the fire department, and they jump under the swinging harness. Then while the men are hitching, the foreman goes to the "phone." By this time "37" has connected all the telephones in the station in a bunch, and as the foreman at each stands with his ear to the receiver, she informs them individually and collectively where the fire is located. Then those who are far away unhitch their horses and turn them back into their stalls. This accounts for the notice "In case of fire, call up No. 37."

Women in the Churches.

The large number of women ministers and evangelists who are at work in the Congregational churches in the West and the faithful service they have rendered doubtless had weight with the directors of the Chicago Theological Seminary. Beginning with this fall the degrees of the institution are to be granted to women on the same terms as are applied to men. This remarkable advance in liberality is the result of the recommendation of the faculty made to the board of directors and the favorable action of that body at its annual meeting. The recommendations of the faculty are as follows:

"That women shall come up to the existing standard of scholarship for admission to the seminary.

"That they shall receive certificates and degrees on the same terms that are laid down for men.

"That they shall receive rooms, library and other privileges at the same rates which are made for men.

"That they shall receive scholarships and loans on the conditions prescribed for men, as far as such appropriation may be available from funds which are at present possessed or may be acquired in the future."

A Tall Story.

Laden with relics of the cliff dwellers, Rev. Dr. George L. Cole has returned to Los Angeles, Cal., from a journey to the ruined cities of southeastern Colorado and New Mexico. Valuable results were secured by excavations in an ancient communal dwelling, as yet unnamed, which stands on cliffs of the Santa Fe river, 14 miles from Espanola, N. M. There were not less than sixteen hundred rooms in the larger building in its prime. It was 240 by 300 feet. Dr. Cole estimates that from 4,800 to 6,000 people lived in the pueblo. Among the bones taken from the burial mound was a woman's femur fifteen inches long, showing a giantess seven and one-half feet tall. The cliff on which the ruin stands rises a thousand feet above the surrounding country.

Miss L. L. M. Coote, the daughter of the secretary of the British Vigilance Association, has just accomplished the feat of climbing the Wetterhorn. The summit of this—one of the most difficult mountains of the Alps—was first reached by a Mr. Mills in 1854, but until Miss Coote got up to the top no woman had ever succeeded in making the whole ascent.

A Swedish officer named Kuylenstjerne, who is at present traveling in China, reports that the Manchurian railway cannot be completed under five years, partly because the wood has to be imported from America, and partly because most of the 12,000 Chinese laborers who have been engaged went home again, being dissatisfied with the treatment they received at the hands of the Russians, and unable to endure the cold winter.

"Was your daughter popular at the summer resorts, Mrs. Whooper?"

"Popular? She had to make a card catalogue of her marriage proposals.—Chicago Record.

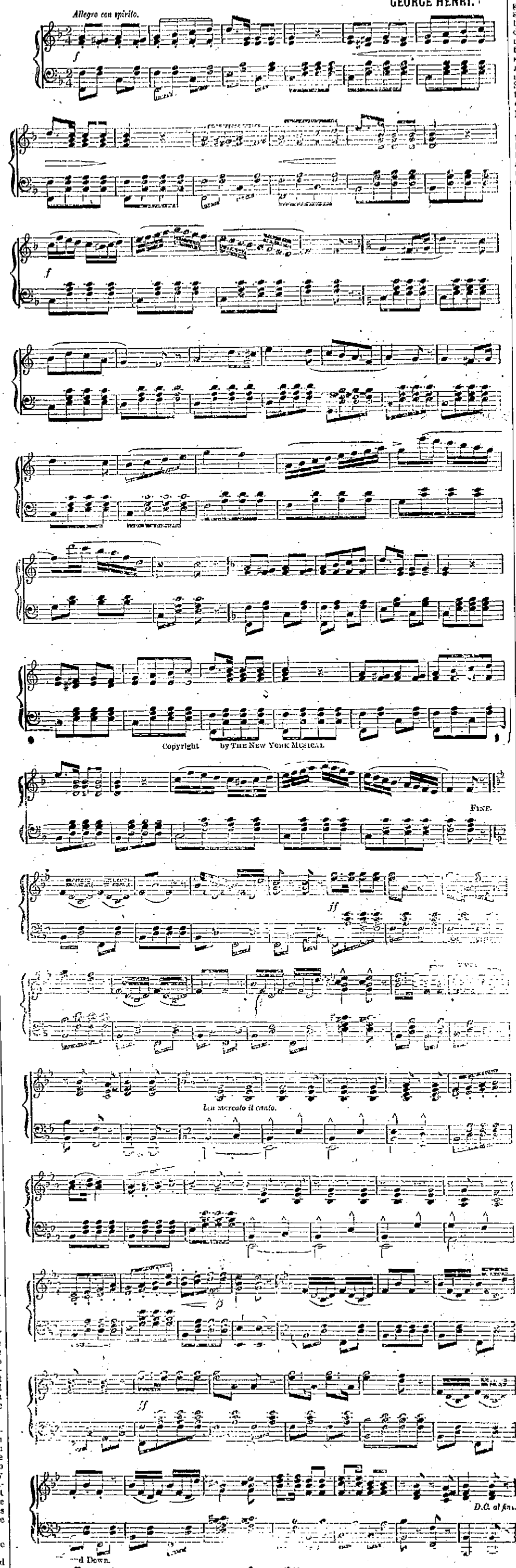
The Conspirator. The Doctor. "Shall I insist on your going to Europe?"

Mrs. Highblower. "Yes doctor; but please don't send in your bill till after we come back."—Judge.

UP AND DOWN.

GALOP.

GEORGE HENRI.



Parried.

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked the woman who was engaging a servant.

"Why did you leave your last girl leave you?" was the prompt retort.—Chicago Post.

Away Off.

Yeast—The north pole seems to be away off, doesn't it?"

Crimsonbeak—Yes; and so do the fellows who think they can find it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Favorite Pursuits.

"Dorothy, women act like idiots in a bargain rush."

"Well, Richard, dont forget how men act scuffling for supper on an excursion steamer."—Chicago Record.

Billiards in a Tomb.

At Allahabad is a magnificent mausoleum surmounted by three marble domes, wherein Jehangir, the ancient governor of the country, and his two sons sleep their last sleep. For years this tomb has been deserted and abandoned, but recently some English officers of the Allahabad garrison conceived the idea of turning it into a billiard saloon, and accordingly had the interior decorated and lighted by electricity and installed a splendid billiard table. Soon the remains of poor Jehangir will tremble with fright at the joyous shouts of laughter which disturb their repose.—Geneva La Suisse.

An ingenious person residing in Little Rock, Ark., has patented an inflatable boat. One gets into it, sits down, fastens a sheet of rubber all out his waist and blows the thing up. This done, nothing can sink it. The craft, moreover, may be adapted for the use of two or more occupants if desired.

A world's sawing record was established at the mill at Farmingdale, N. H., on Thursday. One hundred and fifty-eight thousand, six hundred and ten feet of lumber was sawed out by a single saw in eleven hours. The lath machine turned out 62,000 laths.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Everybody Knows About Pain-Killer A Household Medicine

Used by millions in all parts of the world

A SAFE and SURE REMEDY for

Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhœa Colds Cuts
Dysentery Croup Burns
Sprains and Strains.

Gives Instant relief. Cures quickly.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.
There is only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'!
Sample bottle mailed
(Mention this paper.)

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,
Contractor
—AND—
BUILDER
OF MASON WORK,
NEWPORT, R. I.
Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.
Orders left at
16 Callendar Avenue.

Special Bargains!
For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of
Fall and Winter Woolens,
Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.
J. K. McLENNAN,
196 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

An Exceptional Opportunity
AN EXCELLENT LITTLE
UPRIGHT PIANO
in good repair for $70, $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.
JOHN F. VARS,
126 Thames Street.

NEWPORT
Transfer Express Co.
SUNDAY CALLS.
The charge for calls for baggage on Sundays between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., will be double the regular rate.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue,
BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.
E. B. HARRINGTON,
Treasurer and General Manager.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MAN'F'Y
REAR OF POST OFFICE,
17 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.
Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting.
H. M. COOMBS & CO.,
Binders to the State.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. MIDY

Spring 1899.
NEW STOCK
Carpets
AND
Wall Papers
Largest Stock,
Newest Patterns,
Lowest Prices.
W. C. Cozzens & Co.,
136 THAMES STREET.

LOW PRICES.
LOTS NEAR BROADWAY.
North Gibbs Avenue (6c).
Almy Court, high and dry.
Bliss Road, (15 to 25c).
Brooks Avenue.
NEWPORT REAL ESTATE AGENTS
OR
Peckham, Warner & Strong,
TRINITY BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY

FARM
BUILDINGS
INSURED AGAINST FIRE
At Lowest Rate--Strong Companies.
WHIPPLE & SON,
Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
78 Bellevue Avenue.

Artistic Beauty
and Permanence
are the desirable qualities combined in our
"Mezzo-Tints."
We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.
Particular attention paid to children's portraits.
F. H. CHILD,
242 THAMES STREET.

Boots!
Calf Boots,
Kip Boots,
Grain Boots,
Felt Boots,
Wool Boots,
Rubber Boots,
at our usual moderate prices, at
M. S. HOLM'S,
186 THAMES STREET,
Newport, R. I.

HAVING PURCHASED THE
Shop and Good Will
—OF—
Mr. Lewis Skinner,
ON FERRY WHARF.
Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.
ALL HORSESHOEING
—AND—
JOBBING
promptly attended to at either place.
J. B. BACHELLER.

J. D. JOHNSTON,
Architect and Builder,
Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.
Shop 63 Mill St. Office 70 Pelham St. P. O. Box 164; Residence 100 Church St. 8-14

WATER.
ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.
Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p. m.
WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

GOLDBECK'S
Diastasic Extract of Malt.
This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.
It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.
To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.
In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.
DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.
Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf
Newport, R

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Academy of Design.

The schools of the National Academy of Design will open in their new home, on Morningside Heights, on Monday October 2. In the temporary building at One-hundred-and ninth street and Amsterdam ave. accommodations have been provided for five hundred students in pleasant, well lighted classrooms. The free antique schools will be open daily to students of both sexes from October 2, 1899, to May 11, 1900, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Admission to all classes may be obtained only through the examinations held the first week in October, November and February of each year, and applicants for these examinations must register at the office of the Academy in the last week of September, October or January. The antique rooms will be open morning, afternoon and evening in the first week of October, November and February, and all applicants will be required to make a drawing from the antique to be submitted to the school committee for approval. The drawing must be made in one of the classes, without instruction. Applicants for admission to special classes must fill the regular blank form and deliver it with work submitted to the committee for approval.

The plan of the school department has been carefully remodelled, and is based on the curriculum of the Royal Academy school in London; the Ecole des Beaux Arts, in Paris, and the experience of seventy-four years since the Academy's schools were first opened. The instructors in the antique classes drawing from casts, are Francis C. Jones and Edgar M. Ward. In the special classes for the benefit of advanced students the instructors in the life classes, drawing from the living model, are George W. Maynard and Edgar M. Ward; in the painting classes painting from head or living model, Edgar M. Ward; in the still life class, painting from still life, Francis C. Jones, and in the etching class, James D. Smillie. Frederick Dielman, president of the Academy of Design, will lecture on perspective, George W. Maynard will give instruction in composition once every two weeks, and J. Scott Hartley will lecture on anatomy. A sketch class, in which students will pose in turn, will be held daily.

Prizes will be awarded this year as follows: The Suydam and Elliot medals, in silver and bronze, for the best drawing in the life and antique schools figure and head classes; the Cannon prize of $100 for the best oil painting from the nude made in the schools; the Hallgarten prizes in painting and composition classes, painting—first prize $60, second prize $40; composition—first prize $60, second prize $40 and the Albert H. Baldwin prizes in the etching class—first prize $50, second prize $25. The members of the School Committee are H. Bolton Jones, J. Carroll Beckwith and H. Siddons Mowbray.

Memory Stimulus.

As he was about to sink for the third time, he, of course, recalled everything in his past life.

His countenance radiated with joy.

"Ah," he exclaimed, "since I now remember what it was my wife told me to get down town today, I have no further occasion to drown!"

Accordingly, he swam ashore.

The frivolous world saw him, wondered a moment, perhaps, and thought of him no more.—Detroit Journal.

"There's poetry in everything," observed the poet.

"You're right," replied the editor. "For instance, there's a stove full of it!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Crowding Croesus.

"I notice, Maria, that great auks' eggs sell for $1750 each, and it strikes me that it would be a pretty derned good industry to take up. Mebby you'd have to shade 'em a little by the dozen—say $15,000 a dozen, but there'd still be good money in it. Then look at the profit on a crate, figuring it at $500,000. Why——"

"See here, Hiram, where be you going to get your eggs?"

"Derned if that ain't just like you, Maria! Always a-takin' the romance out of a feller. If you'd let me alone a minute longer I had a hundred crates of them eggs sold and we'd all been richer 'n Croesus!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Bit of Realism.

"Caroline, doesn't this poem, 'The Man with the Hoe,' appeal strongly to your sympathies?"

"Yes, David, but there's a sadder thing than that—the woman with the hoe. If I didn't keep down the weeds you wouldn't get time to read so much poetry."—Detroit Free Press.

So Innocent and Sweet.

Young Tommkins—"What a lovely dimple your friend Miss Tubyroas has in her cheek! And she is always smiling."

Her Dearest Friend—"Yes. Angela never forgets to smile. There would be no dimple in her cheek if she did."

A Suggestion.

"Did you hear what Aunt Hetty says?"

"No; what now?"

"She says she wonders why they don't build cities in the country, where there's more room."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The squire's son had just been ordained and was to take the morning service in his native village. He was a young man and very nervous. However, he did his best and returned to the vestry, having accomplished the service to his own satisfaction. "I think I got through the service without a mistake, John?" he remarked to the old clerk, who was helping off with his surplice.

"It was first-rate, Master Dick," said the old man, with enthusiasm; "I don't know as I ever heard it better done." After a pause he added: "But the old parson, he never gives us the evening service in the morning."—Exchange.

"And now that you are through college, what are you going to do?" asked a friend of the youthful candidate.

"I shall study medicine," was the grave reply of the young man.

"But isn't that profession already overcrowded?" asked the friend.

"Possibly it is," answered the knowing youth, "but I propose to study medicine just the same, and those who are already in the profession will have to take their chances."—Chicago News.

"The lies the blamed newspapers publish about us," said one politician to another, "is enough to drive a man to drink."

"Yes, that's so," replied the other, "but still we have no cause for complaint."

"Why not?" asked the first in surprise.

"Well, it might be much worse," was the reply. "They might publish the truth."—Chicago News.

SAFEGUARD OF THE NATION

CHOCOLATE COATED

PACKED IN GELATINE CASE WILL NOT BREAK.

SURE CURE FOR

Dyspepsia

CONSTIPATION

PURELY VEGETABLE.

LIVER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Sour Stomach

10 CTS A PACKAGE AT ALL DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST DOES NOT SELL THEM, TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE BUT SEND 10 CTS FOR SAMPLE PACKAGE OF 12 TO U.S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO. 17 E. 14TH ST. NEW YORK.

Tolstoi's Wife.

Tolstoi's wife is rich, and she by no means shares his views. She has, in fact, not the slightest sympathy with them. The countess figures in the society of Moscow, and lives as ostentatiously as she pleases, quite regardless of what people may think. She has with her, too, nearly all the children—only two out of the eight, both daughters, having any sympathy with their father. Soon after his marriage Tolstoi made over to his wife the sole rights of certain books which were then, and still are, of considerable value. Since changing his views, however, Tolstoi has renounced some of his earlier works, with which he does not now fully agree; and he has, of course, refused to receive any payment for his literary work. Once his books are published, they are common property, and anybody can print them. After his "conversion" he applied this rule to all his old books over which he had control. His wife, however, declined to relinquish the interest in the works which he had given her, and she still receives money from these books, though she knows it is strongly against her husband's wishes. That is the kind of treatment Tolstoi endures in his own home. It can hardly be called a home, in fact; Tolstoi is simply a guest in his wife's house. But he is devotedly attached to his wife, and he is always so perfectly contented that he forgets the little ironies of home life and the petty persecution to which he is subjected, and is quite happy. As wealth goes in Russia, the family are very well to do. They derive a large income from several estates in the possession of the Tolstoi family, and years ago Tolstoi made over all is property to his wife and children, each child receiving five hundred pounds a year, save one daughter, who refused it. She shares her father's views, which forbid the holding of unnecessary property and indulgence in luxury. Tolstoi himself has neither money nor property.

Why Eyeglasses Are Worn.

The question is often asked, particularly by those who can recall the customs and experiences of twenty-five years ago, "Why do so many persons nowadays wear glasses?" The answer is easy: "The increase in the number of spectacles worn is not to be regarded as an evidence of modern degeneration of the eyes, but rather that a long-felt necessity has been met." For it should be remembered that within the past quarter of a century much has been learned about the value of glasses, and the range of their application and usefulness has been enormously extended. Of course, the eyes need more help now than formerly, as the amount of work they are required to do is much greater than at any previous period in the world's history. The sewing machine and many other inventions of its class save the labor of the hands only to add to that required of the eyes. New employments, new amusements, and new fashions are continually being introduced to increase the exactions laid upon these sensitive and delicate organs. The steady decrease of illiteracy, together with the general cheapness of literature and the spread of a taste for it, the enormous circulation of novel, magazine and newspaper, the ever-increasing use of artificial illumination, all combine to overtax the eyes, and to weaken or possibly destroy the sight unless the required aid and protection be supplied through every means at our disposal. Thus it happens that the sometime luxury of properly adapted glasses has come to be recognized and understood by very many of the present generation as one of the real necessities of their lives.—Lippincott's Magazine.

When Wendell Phillips was last in Washington, he was for a few minutes on the floor of the United States senate, surrounded by a group of senators, among whom was Senator James G. Blaine, always a favorite with Mr. Phillips. It so happened that a few weeks before this time, Mr. Blaine, in presenting to congress the statue of Governor King, first governor of Maine, to be placed in the rotunda of the capitol, had commented severely on the loyalty of Massachusetts, and especially the Federalist party, during the war with Great Britain in 1812. Of this party the father of Wendell Phillips, John Phillips, was a conspicuous member. When Blaine's speech was made, Dawes and Hoar were senators from Massachusetts, and they both essayed some sort of an impromptu reply thereto, but did themselves little credit in parrying the thrusts of Blaine's glittering rapier. So, when Wendell Phillips met Blaine on this occasion, he said to him laughingly, "I wish I had been a member of this body for about an hour the other day when you made that speech attacking the Massachusetts Federalists." "Ah," said Mr. Blaine with that ready wit which never deserted him, "If you had been here I shouldn't have made that speech!"—Harper's Magazine.

General Harrison, in 1889, sent Dr. Bedloe of Philadelphia to Canton as consul. During his term the doctor was spending a month or two in Washington and was largely in evidence in social and political circles. About this time the Gridiron club gave a dinner and both gentlemen were guests. The doctor told a few stories early in the evening, and later on the President made a speech. "I was charmed," he said in his soft, graceful way, "to hear the clever anecdotes from our distinguished consul to—I mean from—Amoy." Then he passed on to other topics, but the doctor took the hint, and the next steamer carried him back to his post. It was not the first time that Dr. Bedloe had experience with presidents at club dinners. Once President Cleveland was a guest at the celebrated Clover club in Philadelphia, of which the doctor is a famous wit. The Cloverites always interrupt their guests when they rise to speak. Knowing this, Mr. Cleveland began: "Go on gentlemen; I am prepared for the worst." There came an instant's pause, and the doctor cackled shrilly: "So are we."—Philadelphia Post.

One by one the historic places of Europe are falling into the hands of rich Americans. Lord Cholmondeley (nay, Chumley) who owns Sir Robert Walpole's favorite place, Houghton hall, in Norfolk, has discovered that while a big house does not make a man rich, it may make him poor. He has tried to sell it, after receiving permission from the court of chancery, but a palace nowadays is a white elephant which few people accept voluntarily. At last he has succeeded, however, in leasing it for a long term of years to the indispensable American millionaire, which is the best next thing.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters, than by any other application, and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Costs less than One Cent a cup.

Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

Established 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

The Girl Behind the Man

Behind the Gun.

The world today is ringing with our fame,
Old Glory floats supreme o'er land and sea,
Our chiefs receive great honor and acclaim,
And everything is right as right can be.
But let us not forget the staunch ally
Who helped us in the fight so nobly won,
A sweet and modest actor, but a most important factor,
The girl behind the man behind the gun.

God bless her blooming image! 'Tis our star and guiding light,
In the rush and roar of battle and the bivouac at night,
She's a voice to help and cheer us like a stirring bugle call,
Sure, we never won a battle—it was she who won them all.

The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world.
Ah, what is it that little hand can't do?
On bloody fields when shot and shell are hurled
It bears the flag and pulls the lanyard, too,
'Tis pointed forward in the press of war,
'Tis chiseled in mercy when the fight is done;
And by her youth and beauty she incites us to our duty—
The girl behind the man behind the gun.

And whether we are camped on Cuba's shore
Or in King Philip's island far away,
In steadfast splendor o'er the clouds of war
The love o' woman shines upon our way;
With every crowded troopership abroad
A thousand loving hearts are sailing on
So stands around the world where our banner is unfurled,
The girl behind the man behind the gun.

God bless her blooming image! 'Tis our star and guiding light,
In the rush and roar of battle and the bivouac at night,
She's a voice to help and cheer us like a stirring bugle call,
Sure, we never won a battle—it was she who won them all.

—Army and Navy Journal.

Franklin No Orator.

Writing of Franklin as politician and diplomatist in the October Century, Mr. Paul L. Ford points out his aversion to public speaking and debate.

How Franklin avoided, so far as possible, any share in the drafting of the public papers of the Congress has been told already. Nor was he more forward in debate. It was Poor Richard who remarked, "Here comes the orator, with his flood of words and his drop of reason," and during his whole life Franklin was no speechmaker. "I served," Jefferson said, "with General Washington in the legislature of Virginia before the revolution, and during it, with Dr. Franklin in Congress. I never heard either of them speak ten minutes at a time, nor to any but the main point which was to decide the question. They laid their shoulders to the great points, knowing that the little ones would follow themselves." John Adams, in one of his periodic outbursts against the man whom the public deemed greater than himself, contrasted his own services in Congress, in which he claimed to have been "active and alert in every branch of business, both in the House and on committees, constantly proposing measures, supporting those I approved when moved by others, opposing such as I disapproved, discussing and arguing on every question," with those of Franklin, who was seen, he says, "from day to day, sitting in silence, a great part of his time fast asleep in his chair." Yet Franklin was appointed on every important committee, and Adams on few; and the sage, could he have read his brother congressman's comparison, might fairly have reported, with the wisdom of Poor Richard, "He that speaks much is much mistaken," or, "The worst wheel of the cart makes the most noise."

Human Nature.

"Yes," said the founder of the co-operative colony, "we got on very nicely for the first six months; then the trouble began."

"Didn't your industries pay?"

"The industries promised favorably. But we couldn't stand prosperity. One of the men discovered a gold mine in the mountains and one of the women subscribed for a fashion magazine and then the trouble started."—Washington Star.

Information Wanted.

Miss Upperten—"Clara," began the young man, "you have no doubt noticed that my intentions of late have been more than that of a mere friend. I love you, Clara, and in asking you to share my lot I—"

"Pardon me for interrupting you," said the practical maiden, "but has the lot you wish me to share a good house on it with all the modern improvements?"—Chicago News.

Her First Tragedy.

Mother—What is the matter, dear?

Young Wife—I thought I'd surprise George with something nice for dinner today, mamma, and I put some eggs into the oven to bake, an th-they burst and—and spattered all—all over ev-ev-everything, and I wish I was dead!—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason He Was Absent.

Solicitous Principal—"Well, my boy, you were not present yesterday; were you detained at home by the inclemency of the weather?"

Pupil—"No, sir; I couldn't come 'cause it rained."—Tit-Bits.

An example of the life-preserving powers of British civil service positions is the Hertslet family, one member of which has completed sixty years' service in the queen's household. He has two brothers who spent fifty years each in the foreign office, while his father was in the same office for fifty-six years.

A woman handles the mails in the smallest postoffice building in the United States. It is in San Diego county, Cal., between San Diego and Escondido. The structure began its career as a piano box, and is six feet high. There are five private boxes on one side, fastened by Yale locks, and two stages stop daily to take and deliver mail.

Wooing a School Teacher.

"Yes," said a young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty school mistress, "I love you and would go to the world's end for you."

"You could not go to the end of the world for me, James. The world, or the earth as it is called, is round like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy."

"Of course I did, but——"

"And it is no longer a theory. Circum-navigators have established the fact."

"I know, but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah, Minerva, if you knew the aching void——"

"There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacuum. But, admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void if there were an ache in it."

"I meant to say that my life would be lonely without you; that you are my daily thought and my nightly dream. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were in Australia or at the north pole, I would fly with you. "I——"

"Fly! It will be another century before men fly. Even when the laws of gravitation are successfully overcome there will still remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balance——"

"Well, at all events! exclaimed the youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the bank, and I want you to be my wife. There!"

"Well, James, since you have put it in that light,—"

Curtain.

An Evening Call.

"I called on Perkins last evening," remarked Mr. Brown.

"Did you have a pleasant time," inquired Mrs. Brown.

Very. Perkins was beating his wife when I came in."

"What?"

"I say Perkins was beating his wife, but of course he stopped when I came in."

"Well, I should hope so."

"I begged him to go right on, but he said some other time would do just as well."

"You begged him to go on?"

"Why, yes I didn't want to spoil the fun, you know."

"Oh, you brute!"

"Eh?"

"Do you mean to say you could have looked calmly on while he beat his wife?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"I thought you had at least a spark of manhood left. I suppose you will be beating me next."

"Yes, I think I could if you would play cribbage with me."

"Play cribbage?"

"Yes. That is what Perkins and his wife were doing."

"You horrid thing!"—San Francisco Examiner.

A Sense of Insecurity.

"I'm keepin' a sharp lookout for work," said Meandering Mike.

Plodding Pete gazed at him in mute dismay and he added:

"I means it. You've got to keep a lookout for work dese busy days. If you ain't careful a situation'll sneak up behind yer an' grab yer an' have yer under obligations to de pay roll before yer knows what's happenin'.—Washington Star.

A Disquieting Possibility.

"Did you say the Czar has aphasia?" said one European monarch.

"Yes," answered the other.

"Too bad!"

"It doesn't immediately concern us."

"But it may. When a man's memory begins to play tricks there's no telling where it will stop. He may forget that he is the man who wanted universal peace a short time ago."—Washington Star.

The Secret of It.

Ann Eliza—There goes Mary Maloney. She's th' stylishest dressed girl of any of us.

Maria Jane—An' small wonder. Her misus is th' same size 's her, 'n employes th' best moddist in th' city.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Evidence.

"What makes you think he has just started out to be an author?"

"His photograph. You see, he has posed with a far-away look in his eyes and a book in his hand."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Very Dangerous.

Stubb—Why in the world did they call that bucking horse Delay? He throws every one that attempts to ride him.

Penn—They call him that because "delays are dangerous."—Chicago News.

This is Simply Awful.

Mrs. Henpeck—Dear! dear! I left my watch up stairs on the bureau, and I feel too tired to go after it.

Henpeck—Well, if you'll wait around long enough it'll run down.—Philadelphia Record.

About the Size of It.

Dix—Give it time and the truth will out.

Hix—Yes; I've noticed that in time it gets so thoroughly out of some men it doesn't even leave a trace behind.—Chicago News.

A New Poem.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

Mr. Kipling has written a long poem for his new book, Stalky & Co. which will be published September 30. It has a very happy appropriateness as coming out at the time of Admiral Dewey's return, for it runs:

"Let us now praise famous men,"
Men of little showing,
For their work continueth
And their work continueth
Greater than their knowing.

This we learned from famous men
Knowing not its uses
When they showed in daily work
Man must flush off his work—
Right or wrong, his daily work—
And without excuses.

Servants of the staff and chain,
Mine and fuse and grapnel—
Some before the face of Kings,
Stand before the face of Kings;
Bearing gifts to divers Kings—
Gifts of Case and Shrapnel.

This we learned from famous men
Teaching in our borders,
Who declared it was best,
Safest, easiest and best—
Expeditious, wise and best—
To obey your orders.

She Kept Cool.

She was a young woman with a vivid imagination and a rapid fire vocabulary.

"Oh," she said to a young man recently, "I did come so near seeing a dreadful accident yesterday! It was just too shocking!"

"How did it happen?" queried the youth.

"Why, you see, it was like this: There was a horse coming along at the corner of Prospect and Case—a horse and a buggy—and they didn't see the motor was so close—that is, the people in the buggy didn't see it—there was a woman driving—a woman and two children, I think—and she tried to drive the horse across the track—the buggy had a top to it, and she didn't hear the bell—and the motor came right up and pushed against the buggy and pushed it along, and the horse jumped a little, and the woman screamed, and the children—well, I couldn't hear the children—but the man wasn't strong enough to stop the motor, and it pushed the buggy right off the track!"

"And where were you all this time?" inquired the interested youth.

"I stood by the curb."

"Yes."

"I was so nervous, you know."

"Yes."

"And I ate chocolate creams just as fast as I could and prayed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Taking Chances, Though.

Walton (to fishmonger)—"Just throw me half a dozen of those trout."

Fishmonger—"Throw them?"

Walton—"Yes; then I can go home and tell my wife I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar." Houshold Words.

The following incident recently occurred at the Court Opera House, in Moscow: Carmen was being produced, and the commanding general of the garrison had kindly lent a number of privates to represent the Spanish soldiers in the piece. When, in the second act, at the command of Don Jose, the privates marched onto the stage, they were thrown into confusion by seeing their commander-in-chief sitting in the front row of the stalls. They forgot all about the play, and stood still at attention before the general, as required by military discipline. Regardless of the wild entreaties of the stage manager and the despair of the principal actors, the dutiful soldiers remained thus until the general shouted: "All right, my children; play away." "At your command, general," answered the men, and then took their part in the piece, the production of which suffered, however, somewhat from the unforseen interruption.—Musical Age.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Many large and small wired Louis XVI. bows in white, black and light colorings.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them they will certainly please you.

New metal coin purses, in silver and gilt, with plain or jewel studded tops.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Lace and tissue wraps for the head with lappets that fasten under the chin.

Women with pale colorless faces who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Various weaves of wool fabrics, showing dots and stripes of chenille or velvet.

Lounging robes made of the daintiest chalies and other light material in tasteful floral patterns.

Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses and heals the membrane. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and cures catarrh easily and pleasantly. Cold in the head vanishes quickly. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucous has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Small circumstances frequently result in great destinies, control the making of character and shape our ends. John Sweet, the first of the name in New England and the progenitor of the numerous Rhode Island Sweets, shot Governor Endicott's dog in the latter's own yard. The Governor caused him to be fined for the act. John got mad, and taking his wife and three children, shook the dust of Salem from his heels, following Roger Williams to Providence in the spring of 1637. If he hadn't shot that dog, instead of going to Rhode Island, and inhaling the air of religious freedom and toleration, a marked characteristic of the Sweets, by the way, he might have remained in Salem and enjoyed himself hanging and burning witches a few years later.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
R. H. TILLEY, Newport, R. I.

NOTES.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS
FROM OLD NEWPORT MERCURYS.
(Continued.)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1899.

Gardner, Capt. Caleb, died last Tuesday aged 78 years. MERCURY of October 6, 1761.

Gibbs, Elisha, died at Newport March 1, 1773, aged 90 years.

Gibbens, William, of Savannah, Ga., and Vally Richardson married last week. MERCURY of Nov. 15, 1773.

Greene, Sarah, widow of Daniel, Newport, died April 11, 1774.

Gardner, Ephraim Esq., North Kingstown, died April 11, 1774.

Gibbs, John of Providence and Betsey Gardner of Capt. Caleb, Newport, married last evening. MERCURY of May 23, 1774.

Gardner, Mr. William, Newport, died June 15, 1774.

Gardner, Capt. Daniel and Sally Hazard of Hon. George, married April 24, 1775.

Gardner, James, died last Tuesday, aged 64 years. Newport MERCURY of Jan. 1, 1776.

Grinnell, Lydia, wife of Capt. William, died last Monday, aged 81 years. MERCURY of July 24, 1776.

Gort, Mr. died July 24, 1776. "Very Old," Newport.

Gardner, Nathan Jr., South Kingstown and Miss Polly Johnson of Capt. Samuel, Newport, married at Stonington, Conn., February 2, 1782.

Greene, Mrs. wife of Elisha, died at Warwick April 13, 1782.

Greene, Mrs. Catharine, wife of Christopher, Warwick, daughter of Hon. Samuel Ward, died June 22, 1782.

Goodwin, Henry Esq., Attorney at Law and Polly Bradford of Hon. William, married at Rehoboth Sept. 14, 1782.

Green, Elizabeth, wife of David, North Kingstown, died April 19, 1783.

Gardner, Penelope, wife of Ephraim, North Kingstown, died April 19, 1783.

Grimes, Elizabeth, wife of Capt. John died April 26, 1783.

Gibbs, Frances, wife of James, Newport, died Nov. 11, 1783.

Gyles, William Jr., Newport, died Dec. 20, 1783.

Gardner, Job., North Kingstown, and Susannah Bissell, Newport married January 24, 1784.

Green, William of Thomas, Newport, died February 7, 1784.

Gould, Samuel and Sally Ann Campbell of Archibald, of East Greenwich, married April 3, 1784.

Grafton, Mrs. Ruth, wife of Jos. died Providence, April 3, 1784 aged 27 years.

Gould, James, Merchant, formerly of Newport, died at New Providence May 22, 1784.

Gibbs, Ruth, widow of George, died at George Gibbs' Thames street, June 3, 1784 aged 76 years.

Gidley, Elizabeth widow of John, Newport, died June 5, 1784, aged 70 years.

Gardner, Nicholas, South Kingstown, died October 16, 1784.

Greenman, Lieut. Jeremiah and Polly Eddy of Esek, Providence, married Oct. 23, 1784.

Gomez, Moses, New York and Ester Lopez of Aaron, Newport, married October 30, 1784.

Gardner, Jon, South Kingstown and Asa Franklin of George, Jamestown, married February 5, 1785.

Gibbs, Mary, wife of Capt. James, Newport, died February 12, 1785, aged 67 years.

Gardner, Dr. Sylvester of Boston, aged 80 years, and Catharine Goldthwaite, of Thomas, Penobscot aged 23 years, married February 19, 1785.

Gardner, Nathan, North Kingstown, and Mary Green of David, married April 9, 1785.

Gough, Mrs. Rebecca, wife of John Esq., South Carolina, died May 3, 1785, at Newport.

Grosvenor, Col. Thomas of Pomfret, Conn., and Nancy Mumford of Peter, Newport, married July 9, 1785.

Geoffroy, Capt. Andrew and Sally Belcher of Joseph, Newport, married July 23, 1785.

Gardner, Mrs. wife of Ezekiel, South Kingstown died August 29, 1785 "Senior."

Gardner, Ephraim, North Kingstown, died Sept. 10, 1785.

Graves, Benjamin, New York and Polly Graves, of Rev. John, Providence, married October 1, 1785.

Gilbert, Capt. Phineas, Newport, died November 7, 1785.

Gardner, Isaac and Polly Heffernon of Jeremiah, married April 17, 1786.

Green, David Senior, North Kingstown and Esther Brynick, East Greenwich, married May 1, 1786.

Goddard, William Esq., Printer, Baltimore and Abigail Angell of late Brig. General, Cranston, married May 29, 1786.

Greene, Peggy of Jacob, Warwick, died June 11, 1786.

Greene, Ann, Newport, died June 11, 1786.

Gould, Thomas Esq., Middletown, died June 19, 1786, aged 87.

Greene, Maj. General Nathaniel, died July 19th, 1786, near Savannah.

Gardner, Dr. Sylvester of Newport, late of Boston, died August 10, 1786, aged 79 years.

Gavett, Daniel and Lucy Worden, South Kingstown, married January 21, 1794.

Greene, Caleb Esq., Jr., Coventry, died Jan. 21, 1794, "Old."

To be continued.

LAWTON—The following notes on the Lawtons of New England may interest some of the MERCURY readers.

1. George Lawton, Portsmouth, R. I., admitted inhabitant 1638, had forty acres granted him in 1648 "near his brother Thomas" Freeman 1655; Deputy 1672-75-76-79-80; assistant 1680-86 and 89-90; Died 1693, Oct. 5. He married Elizabeth daughter of Thomas and Martha Hazard and their children were Isabel, John died 1675, June 24; Mary, George, Robert, Susanna, Ruth, Mercy, Job and Elizabeth.

2. John Lawton, Newport R. I. His name is on the list of inhabitants admitted after 1638 May 20.

3. John Lawton, Ipswich, Mass., 1648.

4. John Lawton, Newtown, L. I., 1656.

5. John Lawton, married at Boston 1659, Sept. 21, widow Joanna Mullins.

6. John Lawton, Suffield, Conn., had wife Benedicta and children James, Benedicta and Mary. He died 1690 Dec. 19 and his widow Benedicta died 1692, Nov. 18. Both daughters were married in 1683.

7. Thomas Lawton, Portsmouth, R. I. One of the twenty nine signers of the "compact" 1639 April 30. Freeman 1655, Commissioner 1655-56-58-61. Deputy 1666. Died 1681. He married Grace Bailey, widow of William Bailey and daughter of Hugh and Elizabeth Parsons. His children were: Elizabeth, Daniel, Ann, Sarah, and Isaac, born 1650 Dec. 11.

8. Thomas Lawton, Lynn, Mass. Freeman 1639 March 14; representative twelve years between 1646 and 1661. Died 1697, Aug. 8. His children were Thomas, Margaret, Samuel, Rebecca and Elizabeth.

9. Thomas Lawton, Saco, 1645, had John who married 1665, Martha Booth.

10. Thomas Lawton, Dover 1648. Died 1672, Jan. 22 in his 68th year; had Thomas, Mary, Elizabeth and Sarah. His widow was Joanna; she married again and died 1704, Jan. 15, in her 88th year.

11. Richard Lawton, Rowley, 1643. His will of 1682 names children John, Ezekiel, Mary and Sarah.

12. William Lawton, Kittery, married before 1650, Catherine daughter of Nicholas Frost; had John born 1661, and Elizabeth born about 1663. He died 1666 Sept. His widow married again and died 1715 Aug. 1.

The names Lawton and Layton seem to have been identical, in many cases both forms being used in the same document to denote a given man. Laighton and Leighton seem to have been rather more modern forms of Layton.

Who can throw any light on the relationship of the above Lawtons?—P. L.

QUERIES.

800. ARNOLD—Joseph Arnold married at Braintree, Mass., 1646—4m—8d Rebecca Curtis. Their children were William, born 1649; John, born 1650; Joseph, Jr., born 1652; Samuel, born 1658; Ephraim, born 1664. Was Joseph the son of William Arnold who was at Hingham, Mass., in 1635 and at Providence, R. I., in 1638?—L.

801. BROWN, TANNER — Samuel[3] Brown (Jeremiah[2] Chad[1]) married at North Kingstown, R. I., 1702, Oct. 22, Mary ——. Who was she?

Samuel[3] and Mary Brown above, had son John[4] born 1715, Nov. 14. Is this John[4] Brown the one who had wife Ruth and son John, Jr., born at South Kingstown, R. I., 1744, Jan. 14? Who was Ruth wife of John Brown above? Was John Brown, Jr., son of John and Ruth above, identical with the John Jr., who married Susan Tanner probably between 1765 and 1770? The children of John and Susan (Tanner) Brown were John, born about 1768; George, James, Francis, Henry M., David, born about 1785; Samuel, Amy, Sally, Ruth, Nancy (twin to Francis,) Lucy, Betsey, and Polly.

Who were the parents of Susan Tanner above?—L.

802. SHELDON—Isaac[4] Sheldon of South Kingstown, R. I., married first Susannah Potter and second Sarah ——. By first wife had nine children, the third being Elizabeth born 1713, Nov. 8. In his will dated 1751 he mentions "daughter Elizabeth Tanner." Who was the husband of Elizabeth.—L.

803. CLARK, NICHOLS—Wanted the ancestors of Thomas Clark and Betsey (Nichols), who were married in Rhode Island, about 1780-1781, and moved to Vermont or the State of New York. They had sons named Cary, Slocum and Sanford.—L. W. C.

804. PITMAN—John Pitman, born 1663, married Mary Saunders, born about 1666. Who was she?

Joseph Pitman, born 1695, married 1717, Dec. 19, Mary Whaltman. Was she the daughter of Samuel Wightman of Kingstown?—P. L.

805. STAFFORD—Tiverton records Vol. I, page 4 give Sarah daughter of Josiah and Sarah Stafford born 1698, Feb. 14. Who was Josiah Stafford and who was Sarah, his wife?

Joseph Stafford of Tiverton, son of the preceding, married Alse Mosher probably about 1733. Who was she? - P. L.

806. JENNINGS—John Jennings born 1706, July 31, married 1727, Oct. 3, at Sandwich, Mass. Anne Holway (Holley, Holly, Holloway, etc.) Who were her parents? John and Anne, after the birth of their first child, Avis in 1730, moved to Tiverton, R. I.—P. L.

807. KENYON—Nathan Kenyon married Elizabeth Greene, born 1718, Aug. 17, daughter of Amos and Amy (Knowles) Greene. Their children were Gardiner, Greene, Aaron, Jonathan, James, Amy and one other daughter. Was this Nathan Kenyon identical with the Nathaniel son of John and Mary (Gardiner) Kenyon born in 1741 at Charlestown, R. I.? Was Elizabeth Greene his second wife, and if so who was his first?—L.

808. SOUTHWICK—Joseph Southwick, born 1719, married 1738, Mary Pitman. Was she that Mary, daughter of Joseph and Mary (Whaltman) Pitman born 1721, Jan. 1?

Joseph Southwick, son of the preceding, married 1768 Mary Irish. Was she the Mary daughter of Joseph and Dorcas (Helme) Irish born 1751-6-24?—P.

809. COOK.—Who was Mary Cook, born 1678, married 1699, James Barker? P. L.

810. BARKER—John and Rebecca (Hoar) Barker had son John born 1746, Dec. 27. Was he the "John Barker of Vermont, formerly of Newport, died 1786, May 29" according to the MERCURY of July 29, 1899? What was his wife's maiden name?—P. L.

811. TEW—"Deborah widow of Job Tew died 1829 Nov. 19 aged 90." says the MERCURY of Dec. 8, 1829. What was her maiden name? Was her husband that Job son of Henry and Sarah, born 1739 Jan. 9 at Middletown?—P.L.

812. GOULD—Zaccheus Gould, son of John of "Corner Hall," Hemel Hempsted, England, born about 1589, came to New England about 1638, and settled in Topsfield, Mass., and died there about 1670. He had by wife Phebe, the following children, viz.:

1 Phebe, b. 1620 Married, Dea. Thomas Perkins, of Topsfield.

2. Mary b. 1621 Married John Reddington of Topsfield.

3. Martha, born 1623, Married John Newmarch, of Ipswich.

4. Priscilla, Married John Wildes.

5. John, born 1635, Married Sarah Barker.

I wish to know the parents' names of John Newmarch, and of Sarah Barker, above named.—Z. G. B.

813. LEECH—I desire to know the ancestry of John Leech, Jr., of Salem, Mass. He probably married Sarah Chipman about 1711.—C. C.

814. DOOLITTLE—Capt. Joseph Doolittle, son of Abraham, of Wallingford, Conn., born Feb. 12, 1686, married 1st, Sarah, daughter of Samuel and Sarah Brown. His 2d wife was Elizabeth Holt, to whom he was married Oct. 5, 1720. He resided in Wallingford, Conn., and was at one time, Deputy Sheriff. Where can I find a record of his children. I also desire to know the ancestry of his 2d wife, Elizabeth Holt.—P. P. H.

ANSWERS.

772. SMITH—Possibly the following data may lead to the desired information.

"Edward Smith, b. in Eng., died at Newport, 1675; had a daughter Sarah, who in 1646, Nov. 24 md. Stephen Arnold. Their daughter, Phebe Arnold, md. Benjamin Smith, Jr., of Warwick, son of Benjamin Smith and Lydia Carpenter. Benjamin Sr., b. 1631; died 1718.

Benjamin Greene Smith, md. Jan. 24, 1681, at Haverhill, Elizabeth Smith.

A Benjamin Smith, administered on estate of Richard Smith, of Sandwich, Oct. 1684.

Benjamin Smith of Martha's Vineyard md. there, and died July 4, 1720 in 63d year, had sons Thomas and Ebenezer, and daughters Dorcas and Mary.

Benjamin Smith of Plymouth commanded a Brigantine in 1774-5.

Benj. Smith of Duxbury md. Sarah Peterson about 1775.

Benj. Smith b. 1659, son of Rev. John Smith of Barnstable and Susanna Hinckley.

Benj. Smith, b. ab. 1675, son of Richard Smith and Joyce Shandick.

Benj. Smith, son of Ebenezer of Georgetown, Maine, previous to 1743.

Benj. Smith b. 1716, son of Samuel, son of Richard, md. Abigail Church and Sarah May; he died 1781. Son Benj. b. 1739, deaf and dumb.

Benj. Smith of Plymouth md. Sarah Tinkham.

Benj. Smith of Benj. and Mercy b. 1752, Aug. 8.

This last might be the one sought; unfortunately I have nothing more in connection with it.—A. L. W.

785. BROWN—Thomas Brown, weaver, settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1635. His wife Mary, died June 2, 1655. Children—1. Mary, born 1635, died April 16, 1716, married May 13, 1656, Peter Godfrey. He died October 5, 1697, aged 66 years. 2. Francis, married November 21, 1653, Mary Johnson. 3. Isaac, born ——, died May 13, 1674, married August 22, 1661, Rebecca Bailey, daughter of John Jr., and Eleanor (Emery) Bailey, born 1641.—B. F. S.

789. CILLEY—Thomas Cilley married Ann daughter of John and Mary (Bradbury) Stanyan A., son of Joseph[1], born 1691, Oct. 4; went from Hampton to Salisbury, Mass., where he married in 1724, Alice Rawlins, born 1701, died 1801, he was called Captain when he removed to Nottingham about 1727, and become a wealthy man; he died 1786 (one account says he was born Oct. 6, 1701) his son Joseph born 1734, died 1799, August 25; married 1756 Nov. 4, Sarah Longfellow, born 1739 Nov. 17; died 1811 May 23, daughter of Jonathan Longfellow, born, 1714 May 23 and wife Mercy Clark born 1714, Dec. 26, married 1731, Oct. 28. He was appointed Col. in 1777 April 2 of the 1st N. H. Regiment in place of Col. Stark resigned. Appointed Maj. Gen. of Militia, 1786 June 22 and quelled the insurrection of that year, arresting the leader with his own hand. He also held the offices of Representative, Senator and Councilor, also President of the Order of Cincinnati in N. H. Cogswell's His. of Northwood, N. H., 1878, gives account of his services and descendants. If X. Y. Z. cannot readily consult this work, I will be pleased to quote further for him.—A. A. W.

What is Cream of Tartar?

When the juice which is pressed from grapes for wine-making ferments, the acid of the fruit is crystallized and precipitated. This is collected, refined to absolute purity, and ground to a powder. This is cream of tartar.

Fruit acids are among the most wholesome and important constituents of the food of man. They are absolutely requisite to maintain health. In grape cream of tartar there are combined the most useful of leavening agencies and a most healthful food article.

This highly refined acid of the grape, or cream of tartar, is the material from which Royal Baking Powder is made. It is many times more expensive than ingredients used in many baking powders, but being healthful in itself, it adds healthfulness to the food instead of degrading it.

In imitation baking powders poisonous alum is used instead of healthful cream of tartar. Such powders seriously affect the health.

At a meeting of the District Grand Lodge, G. U. O. of O. F., held in Providence last week Mr. Charles F. D. Fayerweather of this city was elected District Grand Master and Frank P. White District Grand Secretary.

Miss Charlotte C. Macdonald is visiting friends in Westerly, R. I.

The City of Newport.

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

SECOND CLASS.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Tuesday, October 3, 1899, the following named person made application for transfer of liquor license, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island.

Charles Rift from Frederick T. Schmelling, 13 and 15 Franklin street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Tuesday, October 17, 1899, at 5 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said application.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL,
10-7-2w Clerk.

An Ordinance in amendment of and addition to Chapter 13, of "An Ordinance Revising the Ordinances of the City of Newport."

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Said chapter 13 is hereby amended by adding thereto after section number 9, the following new sections, to be known as sections numbers 10, 11, 12 and 13, respectively, as follows:

"*Sec. 10.* No person owning any estate abutting on any sidewalk shall allow any gutter, conductor or water-spout on such estate from which water is or shall be discharged to flow over or upon any street or sidewalk.

"*Sec. 11.* No person shall fence, or enclose in, any portion of a sidewalk or footpath, or construct any singing thereon for any purpose whatever without a permit in writing from the Street Commissioner.

"*Sec. 12.* No person shall allow any gate or door belonging to premises owned or occupied by him, or under his legal control, and adjoining any sidewalk, street or highway, to swing on, over, or into said sidewalk, street or highway.

"*Sec. 13.* Whoever shall violate any provision of the preceding sections 10, 11 and 12, shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than twenty dollars for every such offence."

Section 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately and all ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

(Passed October 3, 1899.)

A true copy.—Witness:
WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
10-7-3w City Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Seabury A. Mitchell of the town of New Shoreham, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to J. Eugene Littlefield of said town of New Shoreham, bearing date April 23d, A. D. 1897, and recorded in Records of Mortgages of Real Estate in the said town of New Shoreham, Book No. 3, page 183, there having been default in the performance of the condition contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, September 16th, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said town of New Shoreham, all the right, title and interest of the said Seabury A. Mitchell at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to a certain tract of land together with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon standing, situate in the northeast part of the said town of New Shoreham and near the old landing, and bounded as follows: Northerly and Easterly, on land of the heirs of the late Nicholas Ball; Southerly, on lands of Hiram F. Willis and Leander A. Ball, and Westerly, on land of the heirs of the late Solomon Dodge, and containing about seven acres, more or less, and being the same premises described in said Mortgage.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

J. EUGENE LITTLEFIELD,
Mortgagee.
New Shoreham, August 29, 1899.—4w

The above sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, October 7th, A. D. 1899, at the same time and place.

J. EUGENE LITTLEFIELD,
Mortgagee.
New Shoreham, Sept 21, 1899.

The many Newporters who went to New York to see Dewey have mostly got home again, and as far as we can learn they met with no mishaps by the way. In that respect they were more fortunate than some of their Providence friends.

Miss Jennie Gilmore of Providence is visiting friends in this city.

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport, will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

Monday, October 16, 1899,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards.

Witness my hand,
WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
10-7 City Clerk.

POLL TAX NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to POLL TAX PAYERS that I will be in my office, Kinsley Building, 200 Thames street, upstairs,

From October 1, 1899,

to and including

October 31, 1899,

Each day, Sundays excepted, from 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock,

For the purpose of RECEIVING THE POLL TAX, ordered by act of General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, passed April 26, 1899, as provided in Chapter 736 of the Public Laws of said State. Poll Tax payers are therefore respectfully requested to call and pay their said tax during the time and at the place above mentioned.

Chapter 900, Sec. 1 of 1890, and Chap. 47, Sec. 6 of 1896, provides as follows:

If any person against whom a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this chapter shall neglect or refuse to pay the same for thirty days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of such person with twenty-five cents for the cost of such demand; and if any such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to pay such tax, together with the cost of making such demand, within five days after the date of such demand, then the collector of taxes shall, unless said tax has been remitted as hereinbefore provided, levy upon the body of such person and commit him to jail in the county of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs, including cost of making the demand as aforesaid, or be discharged therefrom in due course of law.

E. W. HIGHEE, Collector of Taxes.
Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1899—9-30

R. I. STATE FAIR,

Narragansett Park,
Providence, R. I.,

October 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

DAY AND EVENING.

The Fair of 1899 to be pre-eminently an

ANIMAL SHOW.

Mammoth Assemblage of

Horses, Cattle, Dogs, Poultry, Sheep & Swine.

Thousands of Agricultural, Field and Garden Exhibits

TROTTING, RACING AND RUNNING RACES. OPEN AIR HORSE SHOW.

Special Attractions.

National Circuit Cycle Meet.

An A. K. C. Bench Show.

Day and Evening Concerts by the World Famed Bands Rossa and Reeves American Band, comprising 75 Artist Instrumentalists.

ADMISSION RATES.

	Day.	Evening (after 6 p. m.)
Adults,	50 c.	Adults, 25 cents
Children under 12,	25c	Children, 15 cents

CARRIAGES FREE.

Excursions on all Railroads.

State of Rhode Island, &c.

NEWPORT, SC.

COMMON PLEAS DIVISION
OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

TO Benjamin Hall, Jr., Elbert A. Sisson, Helen Ward Sisson, Ethel Peckham Sisson, Charles A. Chase, Sarah E. Thurston, Howard Thurston, Edward W. Thurston, Bertha Thurston (minor), Clara M. Thurston, Ruth H. Smith, wife of Walter Smith, all of the Town of Portsmouth, in the County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island; Sarah A. Coggeshall, wife of Frank Coggeshall of the Town of Middletown in said County and State; and Parker L. Thurston of Newport in said County and State; and to all persons having any rights or interest in the property hereinafter described: GREETING:

WHEREAS, the Newport Water Works, a corporation created by law and located in the City and County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, has filed in the office of the Clerk of said Division of said Court, in said County, three several plats, numbered respectively 1, 2, 3, and a certificate, under the provisions of Chapter 123 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, therein certifying that it has taken and condemned and intends to hold and permanently use and appropriate as necessary and proper for the supplying of the said City of Newport and the inhabitants thereof with water, the certain parcels of land therein described, and the rights in said land and rights to water with the right of way for the water, to be used for the furnishing, enlarging and maintaining the water supply to the said City of Newport, and for the erection of dams, waste ways, pumping station, coal houses and reservoirs, to be used in connection with said water supply; also the right to retain the water above the dam to be constructed hereunder until it is suitable and proper for the purpose of said supply that it should be taken therefrom, with the right to lay pipes and conduits for the conducting of water from said dam to be constructed on or near said land to the water works of the said corporation now or hereafter to be laid; thereby taking:

First. A tract of land and all rights and rights of water appurtenant to the same, situated in the Town of Portsmouth in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, or mostly in said Town of Portsmouth and partly in the Town of Middletown in said County; starting at a point ninety-three (93) feet South Easterly from the South West corner of the lot of land of Benjamin Hall, Jr., thence running South seventy-nine degrees East (S. 79° E.), five hundred (500) feet, thence turning and running North twelve degrees and thirty-nine minutes East (N. 12° 39' E.), three hundred and fifty-five (355) feet; thence turning and running South eighty-nine degrees, thirty minutes West (S. 89° 30' W.) five hundred and ten (510) feet; thence turning and running South twelve degrees West (S. 12° W.) two hundred and fifty (250) feet, the same containing three and four hundred and forty-three one thousandths (3.443) acres of land more or less, and more particularly described on No. 1 of said plats, and Benjamin Hall, Jr., of said Portsmouth, being the owner and alone interested in the said parcel of land, as far as the said corporation by reasonable diligence has been able to ascertain;

Second.—A tract of land and all rights and rights of water appurtenant to the same, situated in said Town of Portsmouth, starting at a point on the North line of premises owned by Elbert A. Sisson, as tenant for life, seven hundred and seventy-six (776) feet, Easterly from the East side of the highway called "Gypsum Lane," thence running North eighty-three degrees East (N. 83° E.) eight hundred and fifty (850) feet; thence turning and running South sixteen degrees West, (S. 16° W.) one thousand twenty (1,020) feet; thence turning and running South eighty degrees West (S. 80° W.) four hundred and eighty (480) feet; thence turning and running South sixty-three degrees thirty minutes West (S. 63° 30' W.) one hundred and seventeen (117) feet; thence turning and running North thirty minutes East (N. 00 30' E.) one thousand and five (1,005) feet to the point of starting, containing fifteen and six hundred and one one thousandths (15.601) acres, and more particularly described on No. 1 of said plats.

The owners and persons interested in said land so far as can be ascertained by said Corporation by reasonable diligence are Elbert A. Sisson, tenant for life, and his minor children, Helen Ward Sisson, and Ethel Peckham Sisson, all of said Town of Portsmouth.

Third. A tract of land and all rights and rights of water appurtenant to the same, situated in the Town of Portsmouth in the County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, starting on the Easterly side of the West Main Road at the North West corner of the land to be taken, at a point where the land of Charles A. Chase joins land of George H. Norman, thence running South 12° 30' East, five hundred fifty three (553) feet, bounded Southerly by land of George H. Norman, thence turning and running South 3° 00' East, ninety-eight (98) feet, thence turning and running south 5° 30' West eighty-three (83) feet, thence turning and running South 10° 30' West, five hundred and twenty-nine feet and seven tenths of a foot (529.7) bounded Westerly by land of the Newport Water Works, thence turning and running North 72° 00' East, six hundred and forty seven feet (647) bounded Southerly by land of Thomas and William E. Coggeshall, thence turning and running North 72° 00' West, one hundred and seventy eight feet and one tenth of a foot (178.1) thence turning and running North 46° 30' East, three hundred and twenty eight (328) feet, thence turning and running North 67° 00' East, thirty one feet and three tenths of a foot (31.3) bounded Easterly on land of Thomas and William E. Coggeshall, thence turning and running North 31° 15' West, three hundred and fifty-one feet and seven tenths of a foot (351.7) bounded North Easterly by land of the Newport Water Works, thence turning and running South 72° 00' West three hundred and forty five feet and eight tenths of a foot (345.8), thence turning and running North 49° 30' West, seven hundred and twenty two feet and eight tenths of a foot (722.8) bounded Northerly on land of the Newport Water Works, thence turning and running South 31° 30' West, three hundred and fifty three feet and seven tenths of a foot (353.7) to the point of beginning, bounded Westerly by the West Main Road, and containing thirteen acres and fourteen hundredths of an acre (13.14) more or less, and more particularly described on No. 2 of said plats, and Charles A. Chase of said Portsmouth being the owner and alone interested in the said parcel of land, as far as the said corporation by reasonable diligence has been able to ascertain.

Fourth. A tract of land and all the rights and rights of water appurtenant to the same situated in said Town of Portsmouth. Starting at a point eighty-six (86) feet East of the North West corner of land of Julia Ward Howe, where the land to be taken joins said land of Julia Ward Howe, thence running South 79° 00' East, one hundred and thirty-eight feet and five tenths of a foot (138.5) bounded Southerly by land of Julia Ward Howe, thence turning and running North 10° 45' East, four hundred and forty-six feet and eight tenths of a foot (446.8) bounded Easterly by land of the heirs of Peleg A. Thurston, thence turning and running North 67° 00' East five hundred and ninety three (593) feet, bounded South Easterly by land of the heirs of Peleg A. Thurston, thence turning and running North 61° 00' West, four hundred and fifty-five feet and seven tenths of a foot (455.7) thence turning and running North 34° 30' West, three hundred and forty-three feet and two tenths of a foot (343.2) thence turning and running North 82° 30' West one hundred and eighty-six feet and six tenths of a foot (186.6) bounded Northerly by land of the Newport Water Works, thence turning and running South 39° 00' West, seven hundred and seventeen feet and nine tenths of a foot (717.9) thence turning and running South 7° 00' East one hundred and eighty-five feet (185), thence turning and running South 21° 15' East, three hundred and eighty-six feet and five tenths of a foot (386.5) to the point of beginning, bounded Westerly by land of the heirs of Peleg A. Thurston and containing twelve acres and forty four hundredths of an acre more or less and more particularly described on No 3 of said plats. The owners and persons interested in said lands so far as can be ascertained by said corporation by reasonable diligence are: Sarah E. Thurston, widow of Peleg A. Thurston, Howard Thurston, Edward W. Thurston, Bertha Thurston, minor, Clara M. Thurston, and Ruth H. Smith, wife of Walter Smith, all of said Portsmouth, Sarah A. Coggeshall, wife of Frank Coggeshall of Middletown, in said County and State, and Parker L. Thurston of the City of Newport, in said County and State.

All of which said lands and rights are particularly described in said plats and said certificate.

Now, therefore, you are hereby severally notified that you may, if you see fit, appear before our said Supreme Court, Common Pleas Division, at a Session thereof to be holden at Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on MONDAY the sixth day of November, A. D. 1899 at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to be heard as to the necessity for the taking of said property, and any part thereof, and also as to the appointment of Commissioners to appraise the damages due to you and each of you by means of the taking of any of your property as aforesaid.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court at Newport, this twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1899.

(L. S.)
CHARLES E. HARVEY,
9-30-4w. Clerk.

A Farm To Let.

THE FARM, known as the Hull Cove Farm, situated in the town of Jamestown, Conanicut Island, with a fine seaweed privilege. Apply to

J. V. B. WATSON or
T. A. GARDNER,
9-23-4tf Wakefield, R. I.